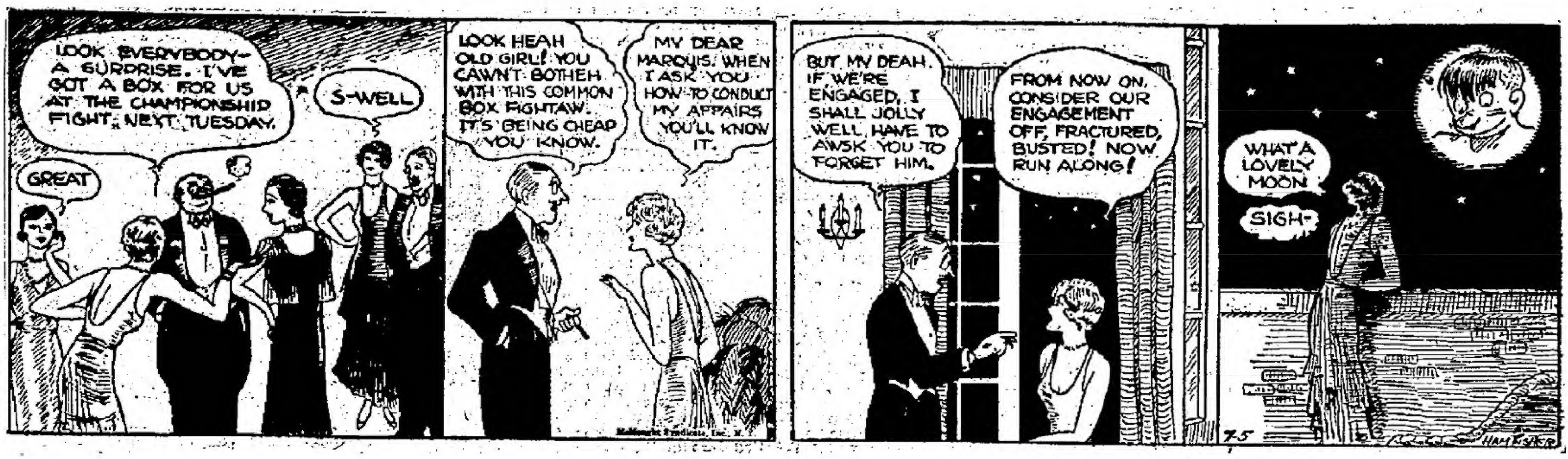
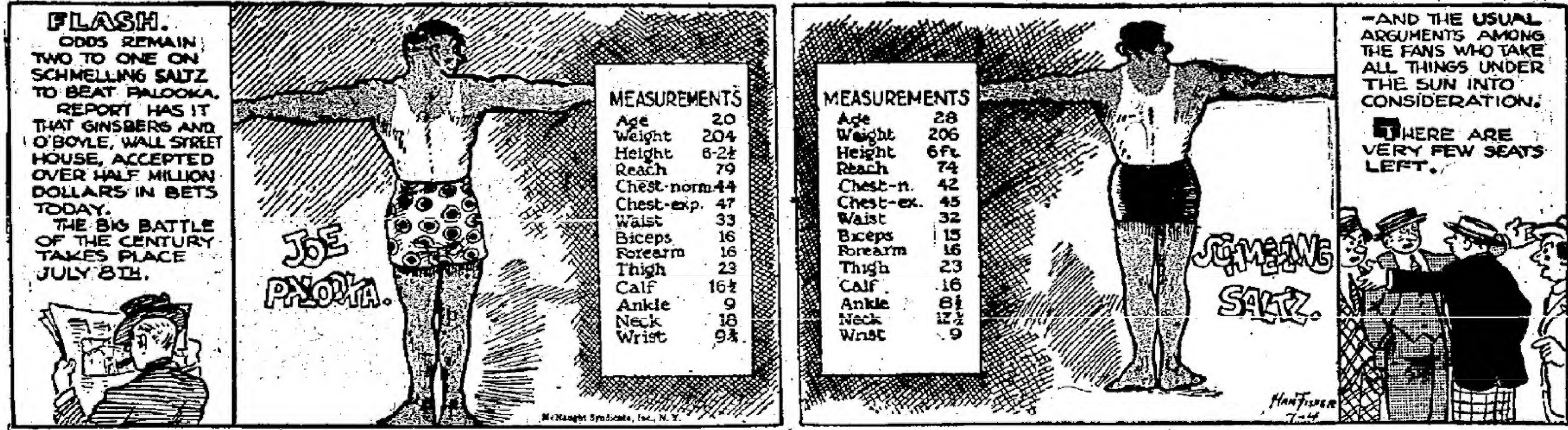
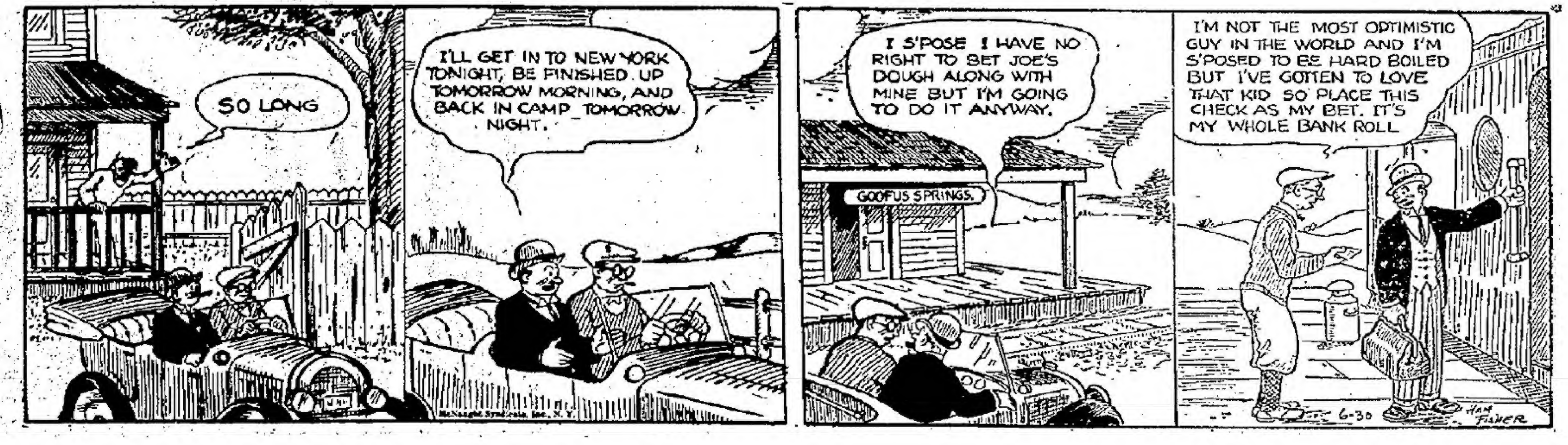
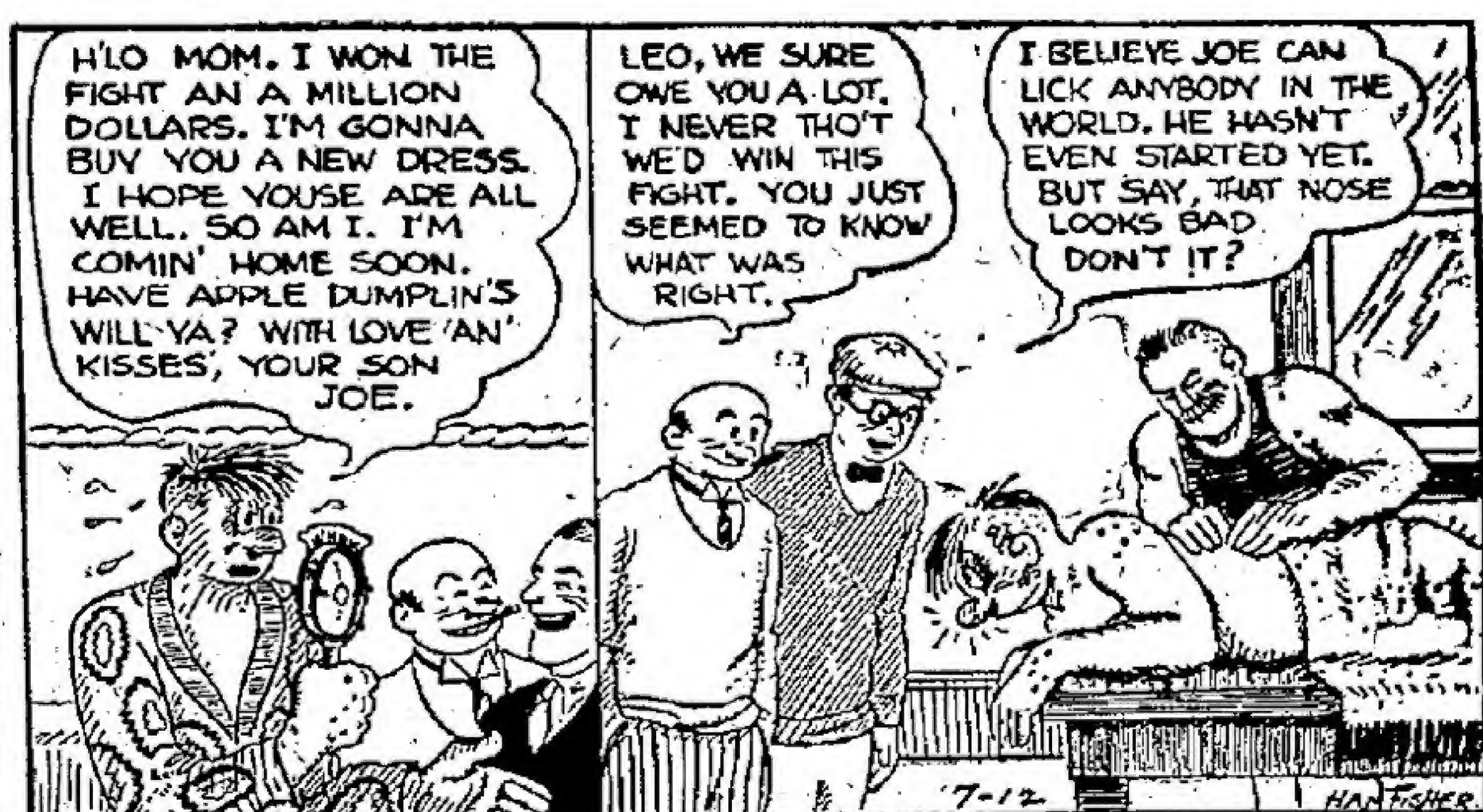
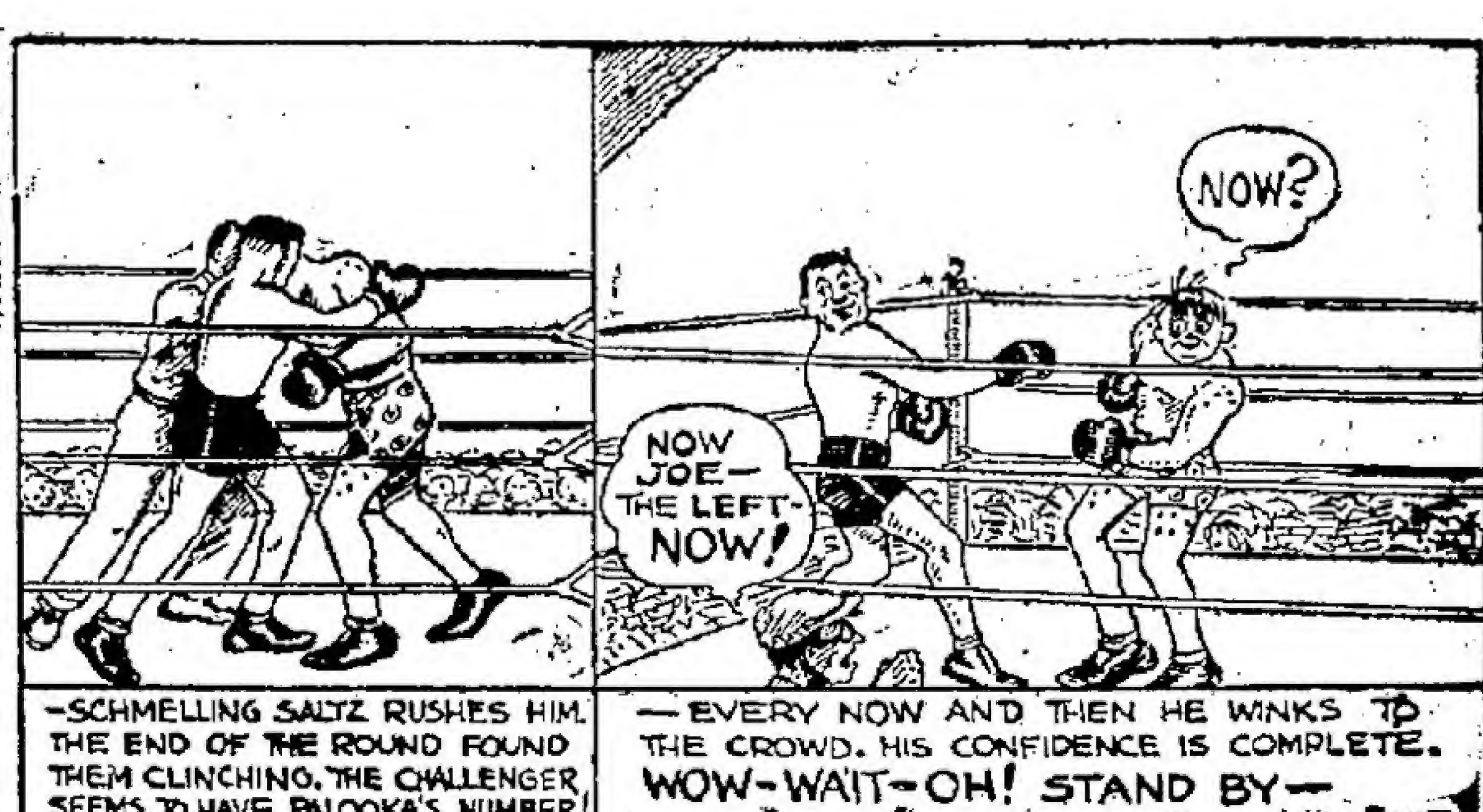
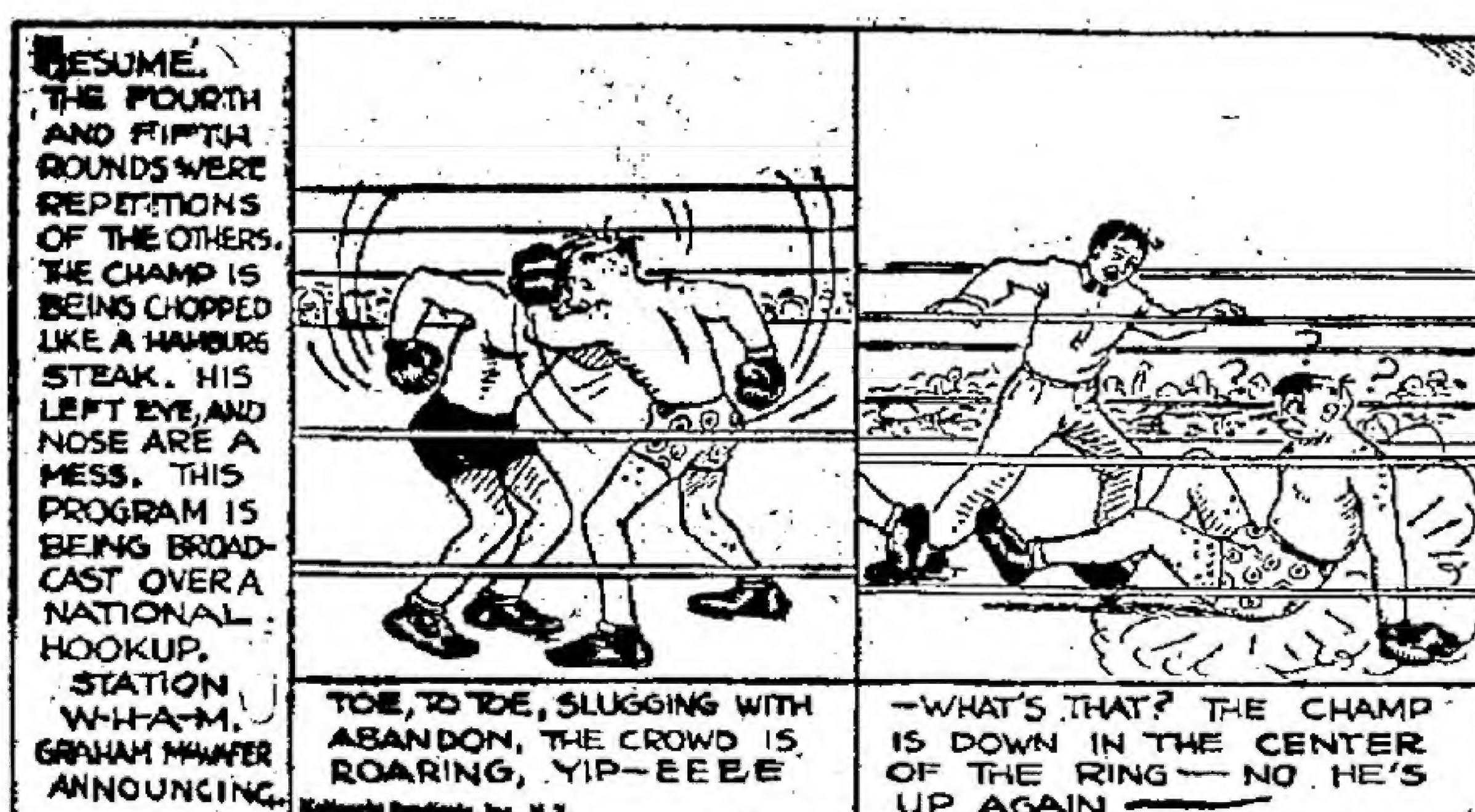
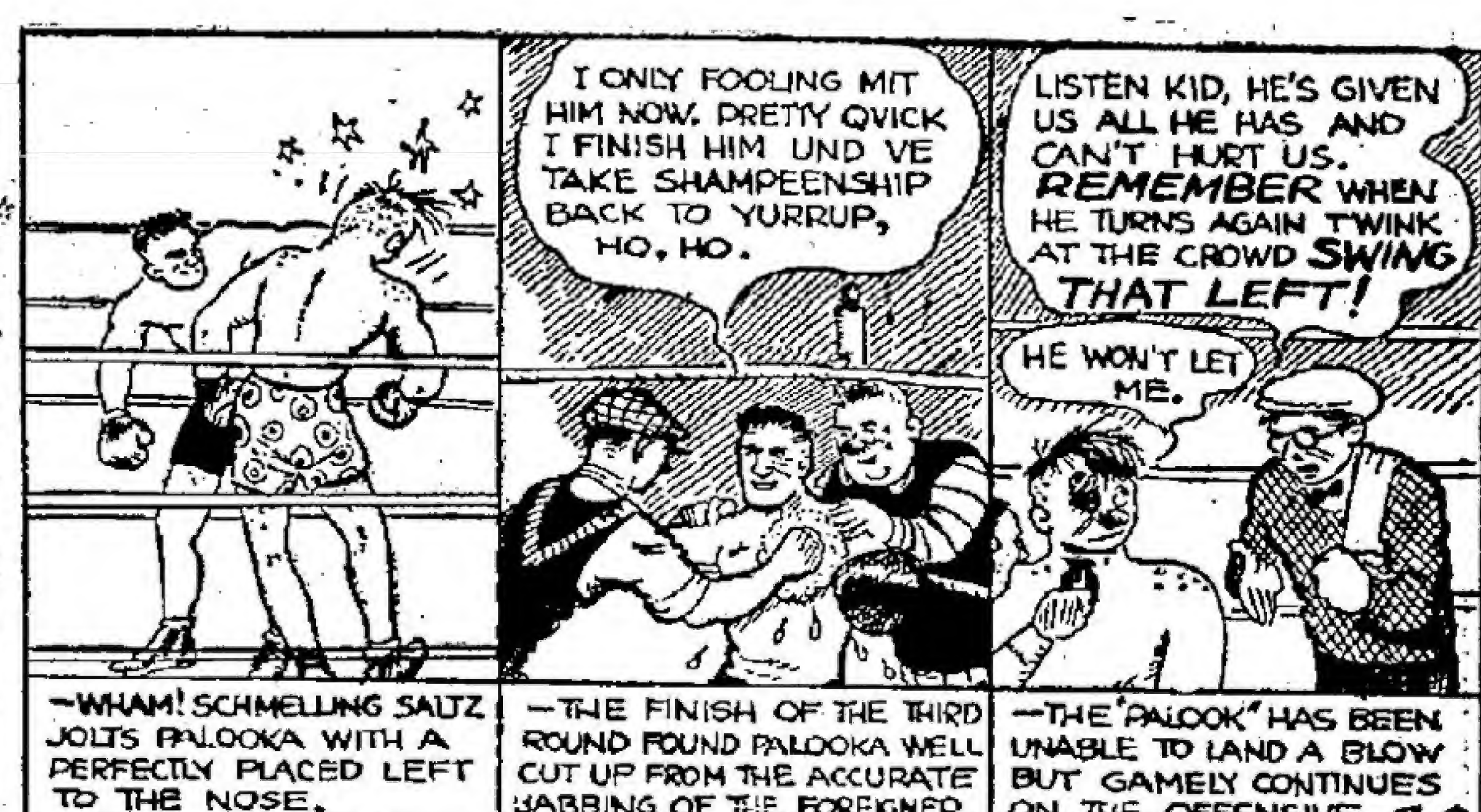
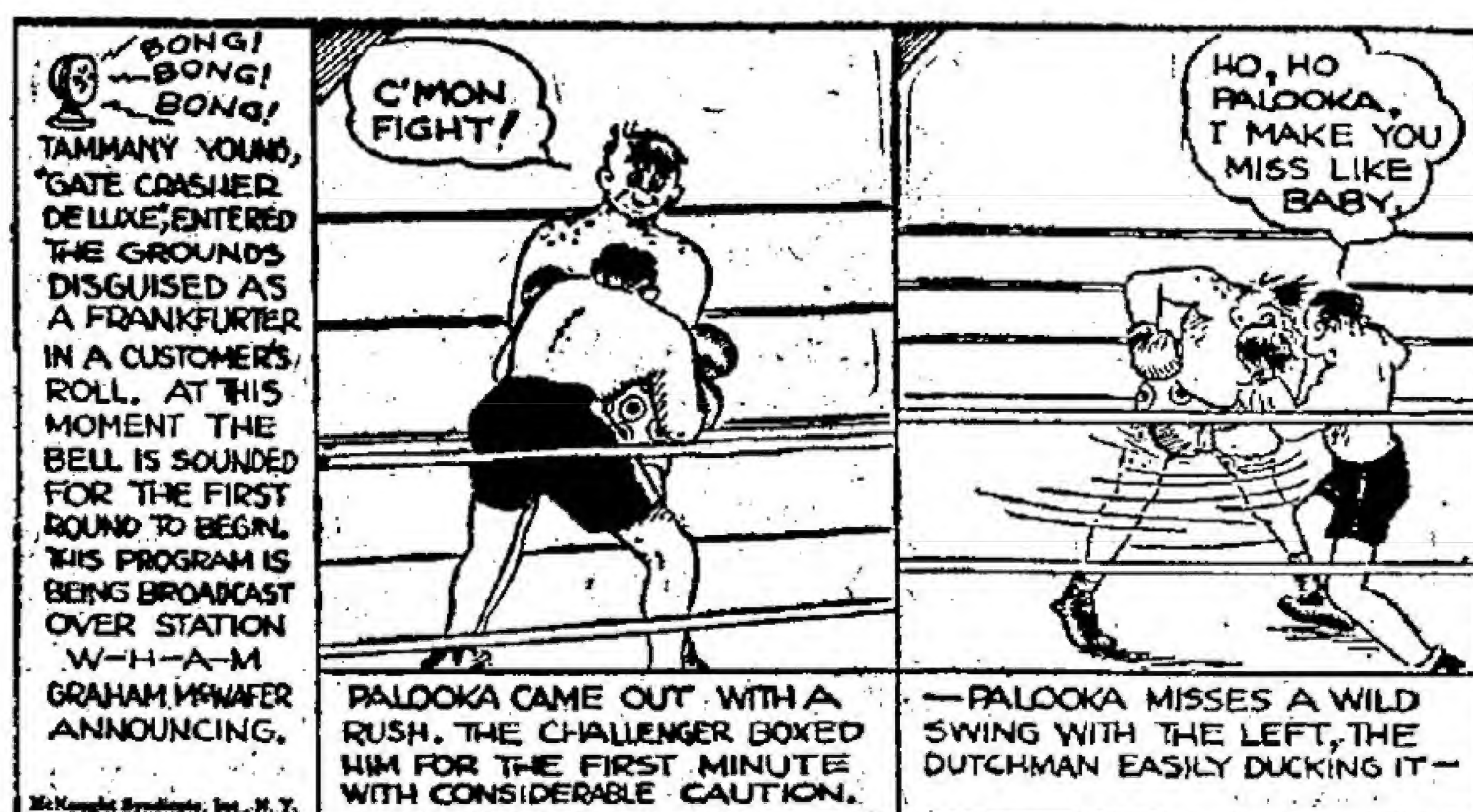
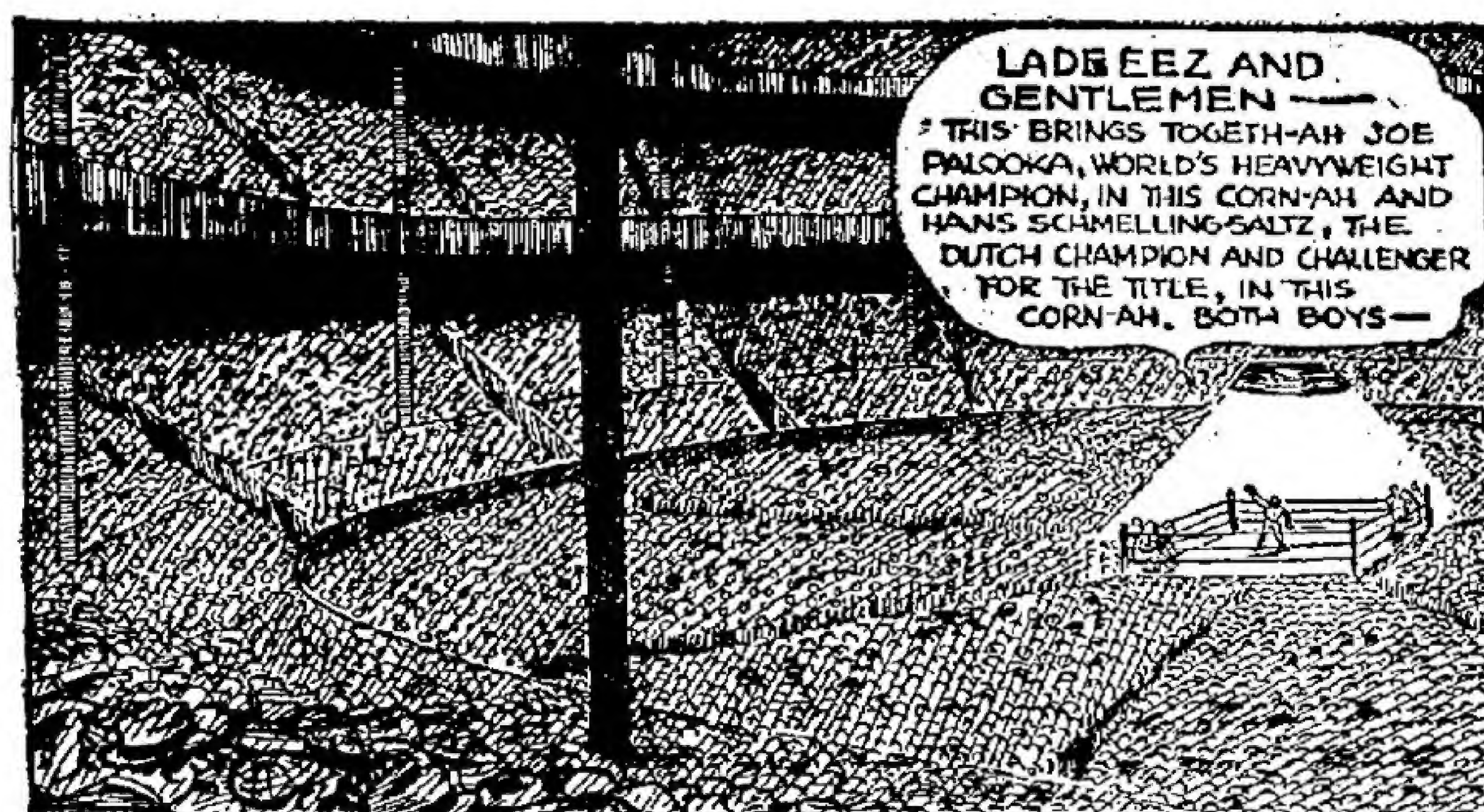


**MISSING DAILY STRIPS FROM  
APRIL-19-1930  
TO  
JUNE-28-1930**









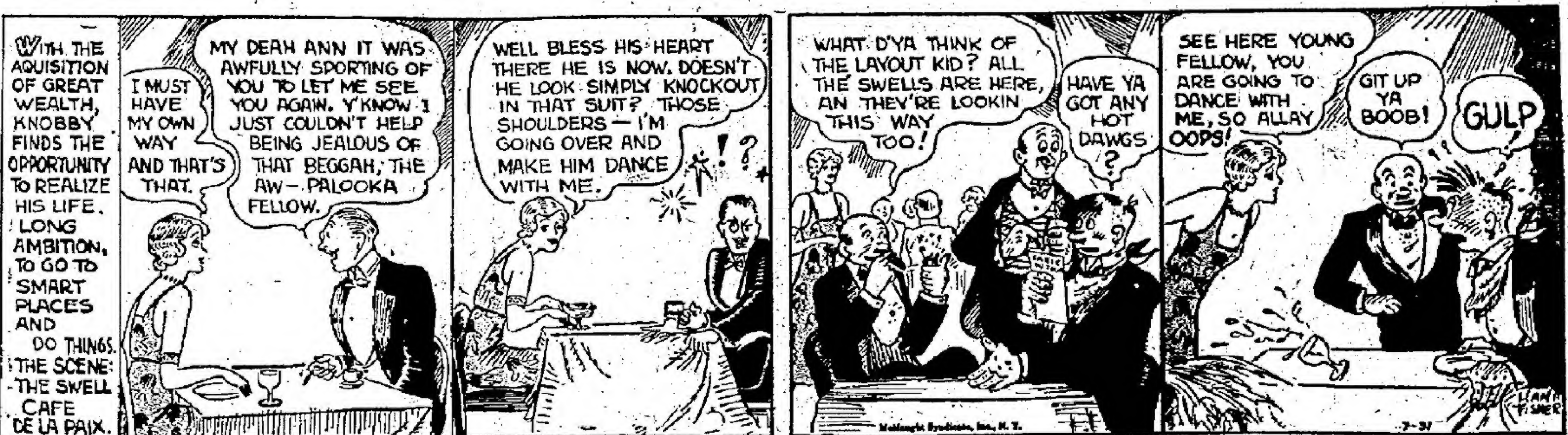
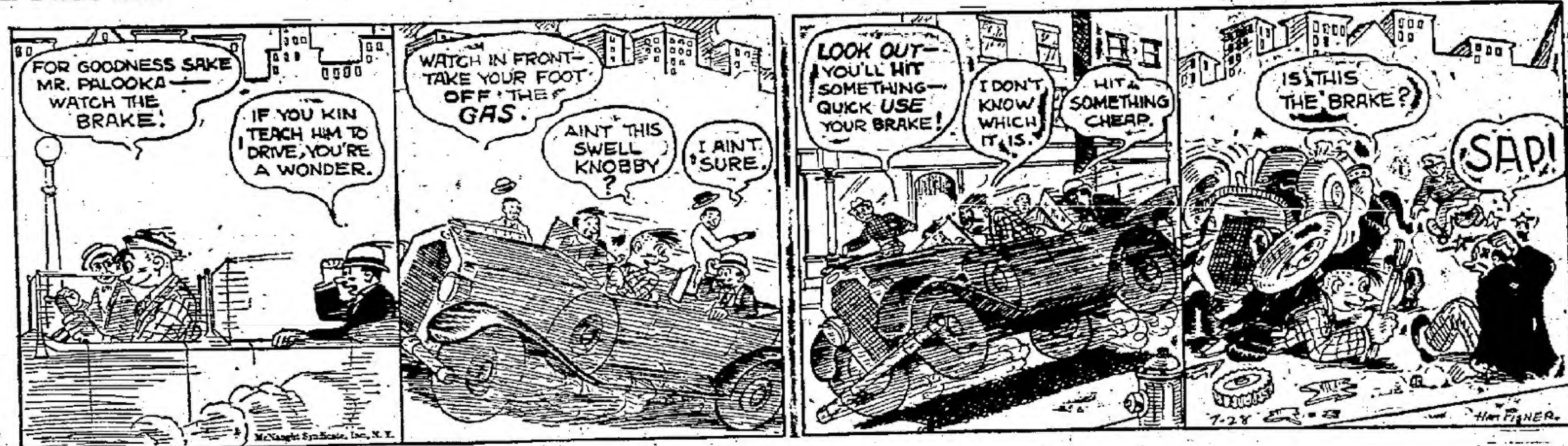








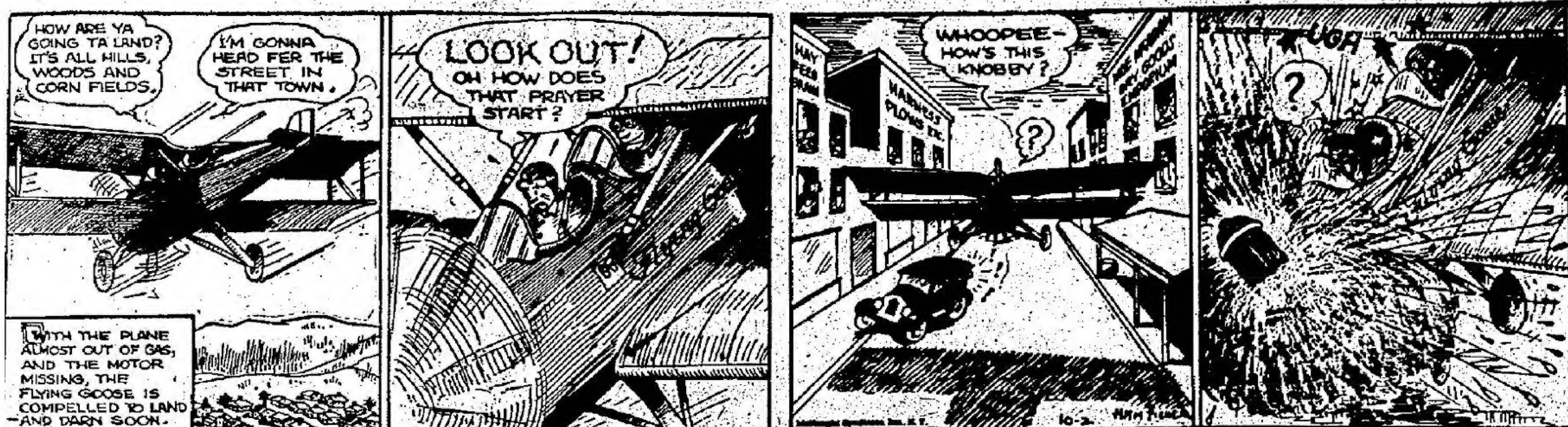




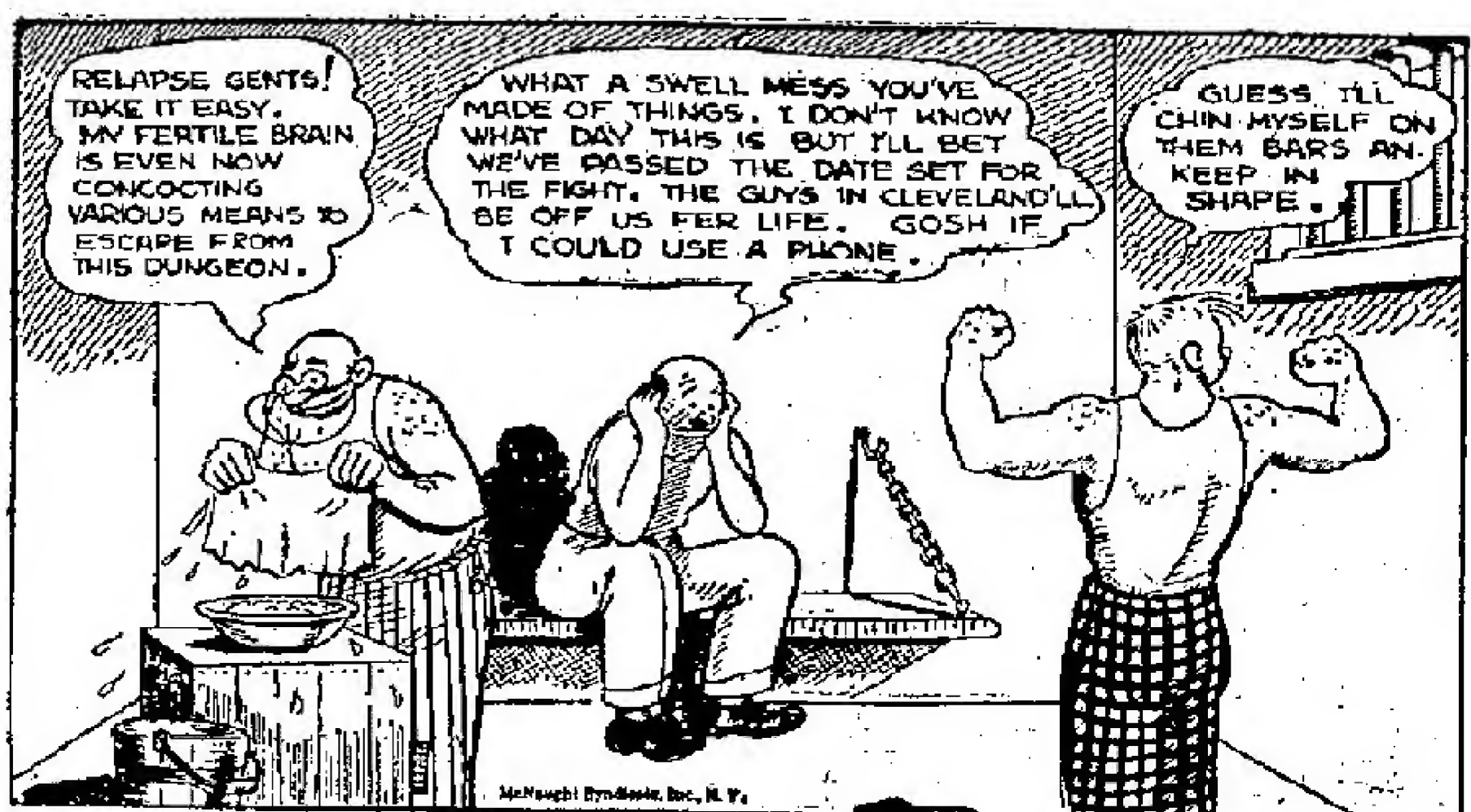
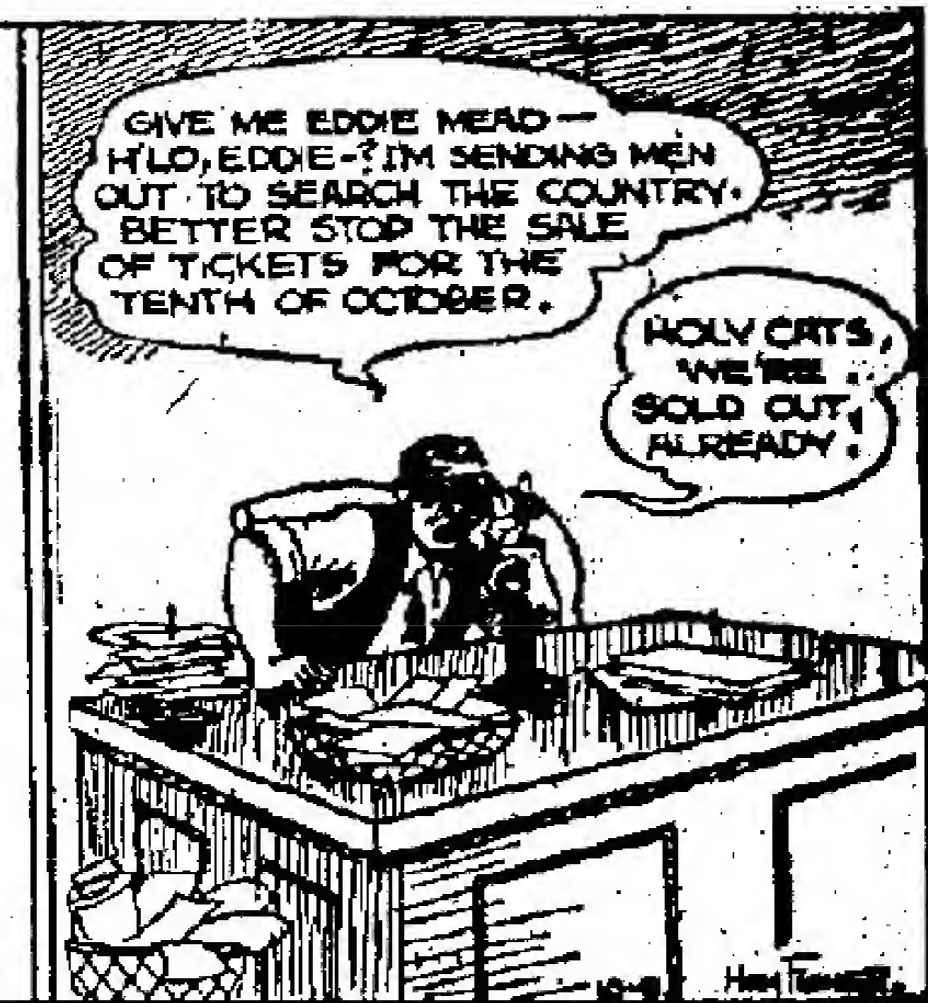
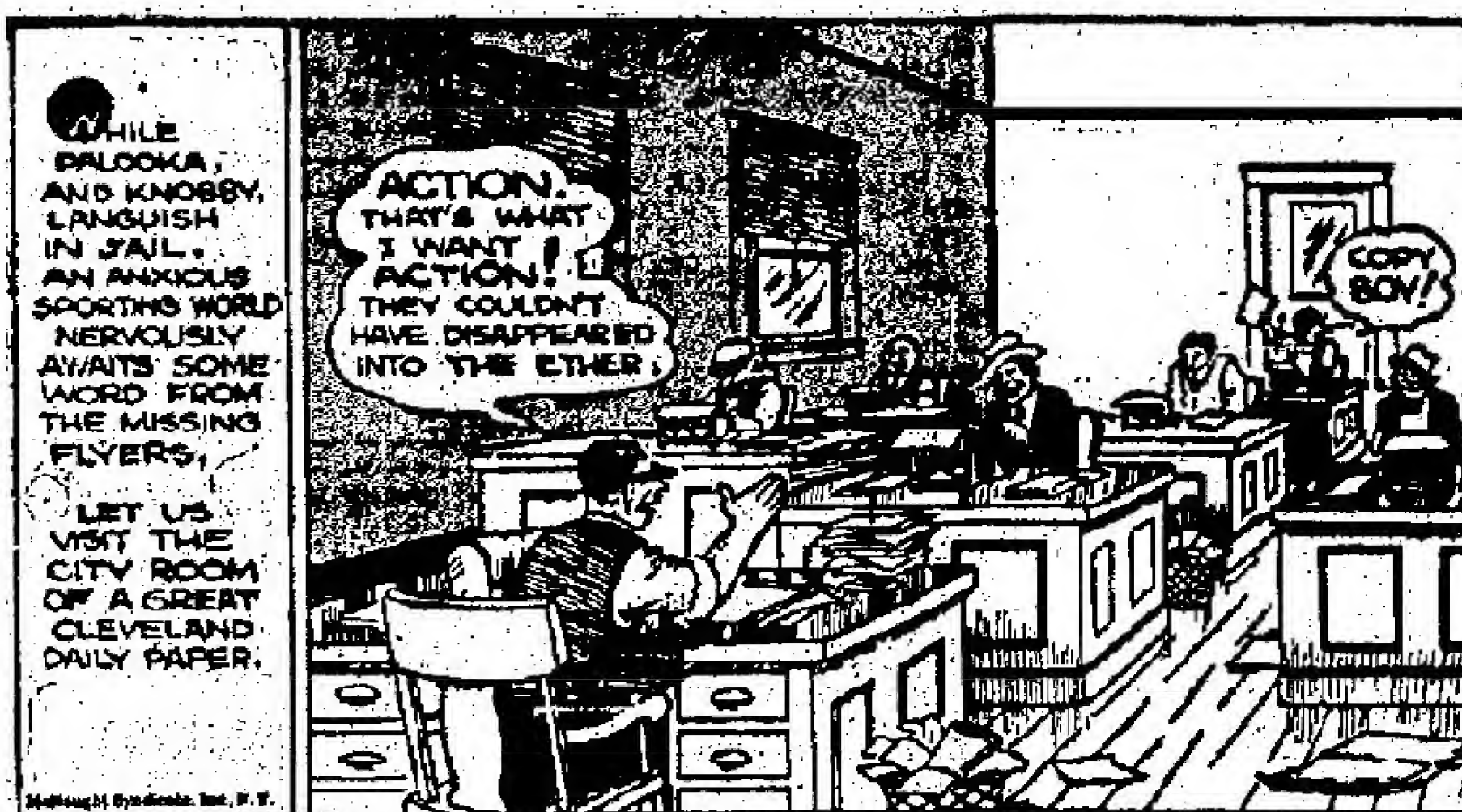


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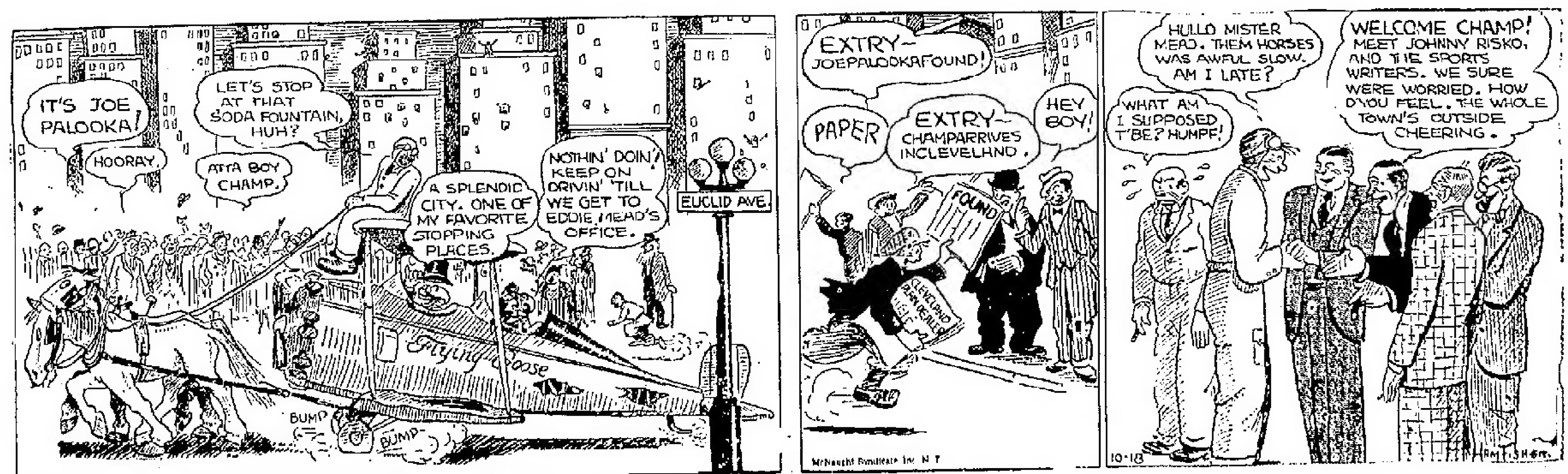
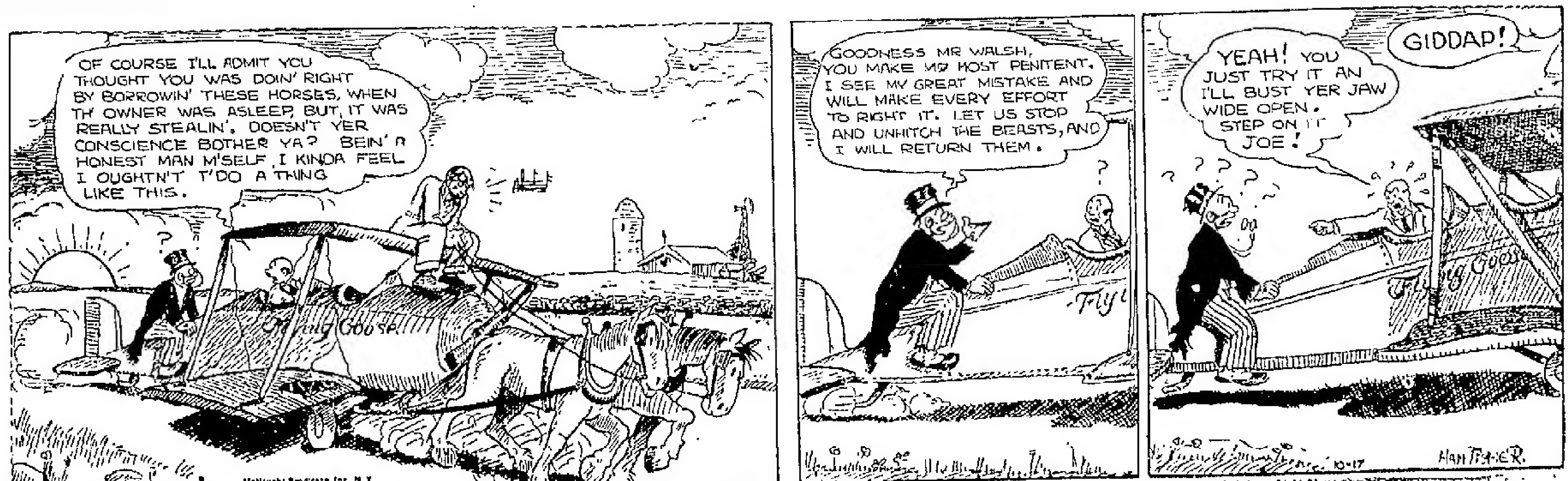
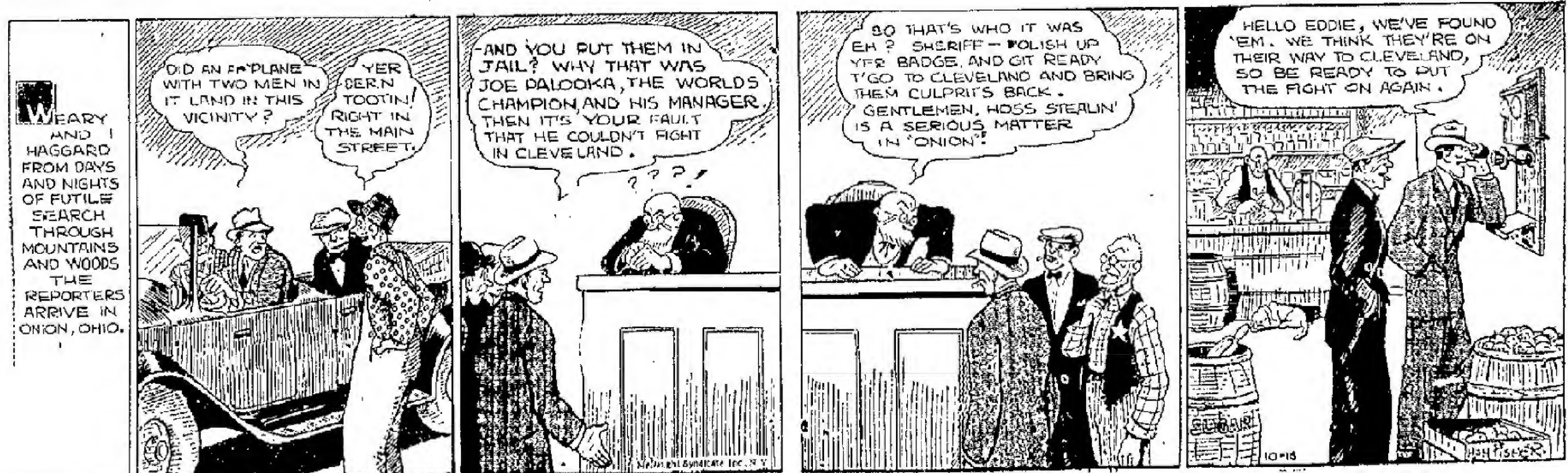
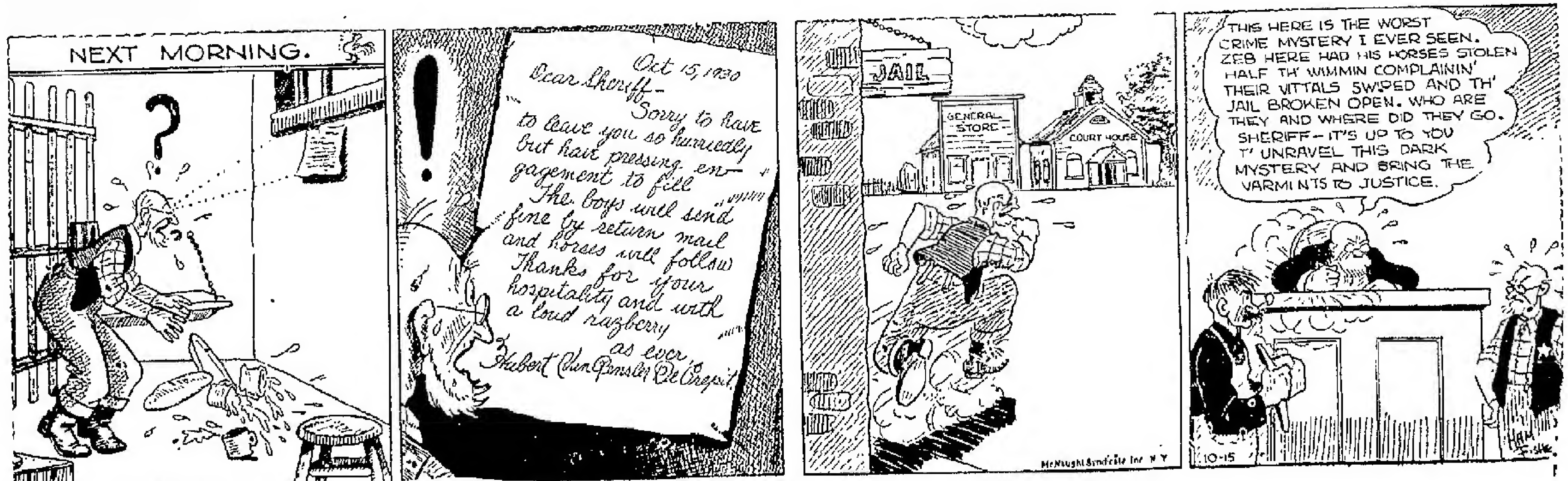














**FLASH**

THE PALOOKA MSWAT FIGHT HAS BEEN SET FOR THE LAST WEEK IN OCTOBER. THE CHAMP WORKED OUT WITH JOHNNY RISKY TODAY AND APPEARED A BIT SLOW. A FEW DAYS TRAINING SHOULD MAKE HIM AS FAST AS EVER.

THAT WAS A SWELL WORKOUT YOU GAVE THE CHAMP, MISTER RISKY.

AS LONG AS THESE IS JUST EXHIBITION BOUTS ON THIS TOUR AND NO TITLE AT STAKE, I DON'T BELIEVE IN WORKIN' THE CHAMP TOO MUCH.

WHAT?

YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU DIDN'T THINK THAT THIS WAS A TITLE BOUT?

MY GOSH NO, IS IT?

WHY CERTAINLY MAN. A HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION'S TITLE IS ALWAYS AT STAKE BECAUSE THERE'S NO WEIGHT LIMIT TO BE CONSIDERED. THAT'S HOW YOU WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP IN THE FIRST PLACE!

HOLY SMOKE! WE'RE SUNK!

GOSH GIT THIS DEMON RUMVON SAYS IN HIS COLUMN — WALSH, THE CHAMP'S MANAGER, APPARENTLY UNDERESTIMATES THE ABILITY OF THE EX-TITLE HOLDER JACK MSWAT.

MSWAT, A SHREWD, SHIFTY, AND FAST BOXER CARRIES A TERRIFIC WALLOP IN HIS RIGHT, AN IN THE OPINION OF THIS WRITER THE CHANCES ARE BETTER THAN EVEN THAT THE TITLE WILL CHANGE HANDS.

MSWAT HAS BEEN SECRETLY TRAINING FOR THIS CHANCE FOR A LONG PERIOD AN THE REPORTS FROM HIS CAMP GIVE HIS CONDITION AS BEIN ALMOST PERFECT

YA SAD, WHAT DID YA SWALLOW THAT STORY OF MSWAT'S FEAT? WHAT A FINE MESS YOU'VE GOT US INTO. I'M GONNA GIT IN TOUCH WITH MEAD RIGHT NOW AND CALL THE FIGHT OFF.

BUT THE POOR FELLA TOL ME HISSSELF HE WASN'T IN CONDITION.

MSWAT GOT THIS MATCH UNDER FALSE PRETENSES. HE COME T'IME IN PITTSBURGH CRYIN' AN' TELLIN' ME HE WASN'T TRAININ' AN' WAS BROKE!

THIS POOR SAMP WENT AN' SWALLYD THE STORY, AND I AGREED T'THE MATCH. I—ER—AH—DIDN'T THINK AT THE TIME THAT IT HAD T'BE A TITLE FIGHT!

UNDER THEM CIRCUMSTANCES, AND CONSIDERIN' THE SMALL AMOUNT OF DOUGH INVOLVED, I REFUSE T'GO THROUGH WITH THE MATCH.

IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOIN' MR. WALSH, YOU SHOULDN'T BE THE MANAGER OF THE CHAMP. LET ME WARN YOU EMPHATICALLY THAT YOU ARE GOING THROUGH WITH THIS MATCH WHICH YOU SIGNED FOR, OR YOU'LL NEVER MANAGE PALOOKA AGAIN!

LOOK, KNOBBY! YA SWALLYD YER CIGAR.

IF I CAN'T CHISEL MY WAY OUT OF THIS FIGHT YA KIN BELIEVE ME I AINT GONNA TAKE ANY CHANCES!

WHAT'CHA GONNA DO, KNOBBY?

I GOT IT— I GOT IT— STOP— STOP THIS CAB!

GET ME FAT ZUCKERMAN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN NEW YORK CITY.

HELLO FAT, LISTEN, GET A HOLD OF DOC BAGLEY AS QUICK AS YOU CAN AND TELL HIM T GRAB A PLANE FER CLEVELAND. I'VE DECIDED T MAKE HIM PALOOKA'S TRAINER AND ADVISOR — IF HE ACCEPTS, — STEP ON IT FAT.

I'M THE SHERIFF OF UNION OHIO AN I'M LOOKIN' FER JOE PALOOKA! HE'S WANTED ON A CHARGE OF MOSS STEALIN', JAIL BREAKIN' AN' CONTENT OF COURT. GOLD DERN YE, WHERE IZZY?

LISTEN, YOU OLD GOAT FACED BABOON — GO TAKE A LEAP AT THE MOON! YOU'LL GET NO INFORMATION AROUND HERE. NOW SCRAM.

BOY THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE.

NOW EVERYBODY IN CLEVELAND I'LL KNOW WE'RE CONVICKS.

YOU GUYS BETTER KEEP OUT OF SIGHT TILL THE FIGHT.

I DO NOW AND HEREBY TAKE POSSESSION OF THIS WERE BIG BUGGY CONVEYANCE AS CONSTITUTED IN ME BY WHIT AS SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF UNION OHIO.

THAT WON'T BOTHER THE CHAMP NONE. THAT BUS WOULDN'T FLY AGAIN IF YA JACKED UP THE WINDSHIELD AND PUT WHOLE NEW WORKS UNDER IT.

I GOT A WIRE FROM DOC BAGLEY. HE'S FLYIN' TO CLEVELAND. I WISH HE'D HURRY I'M NERVOUS 'BOUT THAT SHERIFF. WISH THE FIGHT WAS OVER AND WE COULD LEAVE TOWN.

IT WAS SPLENDID OF YOU GENTLEMEN TO LET ME SLEEP IN YOUR BATHTUB.

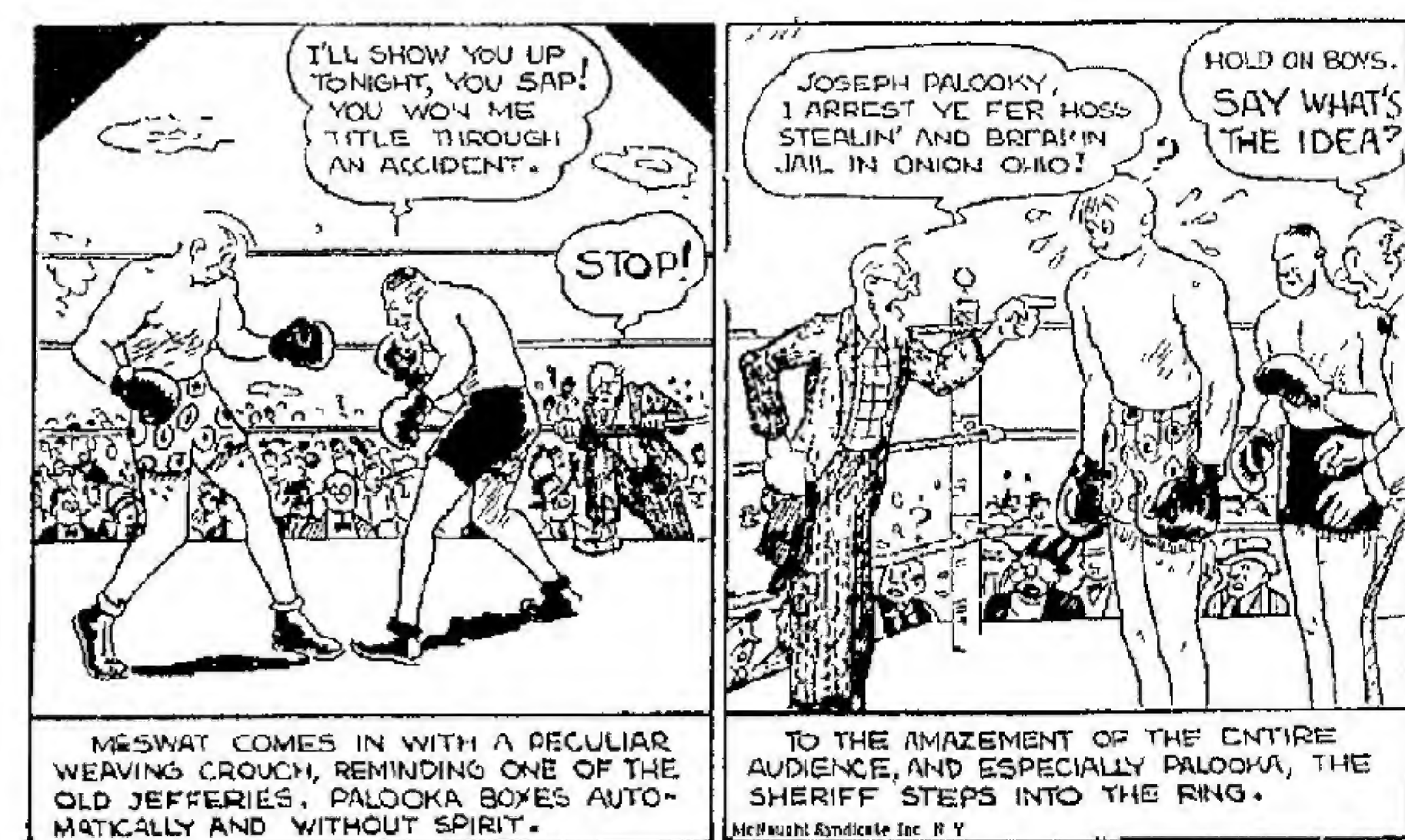
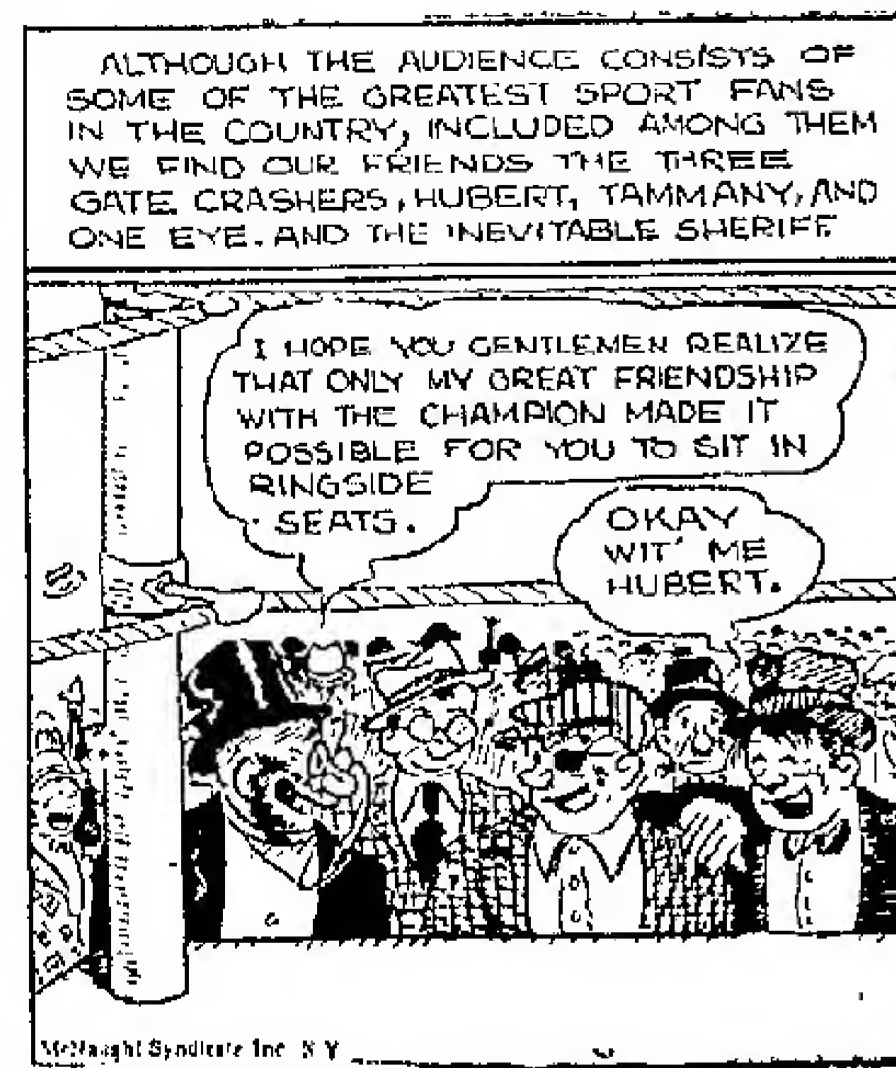
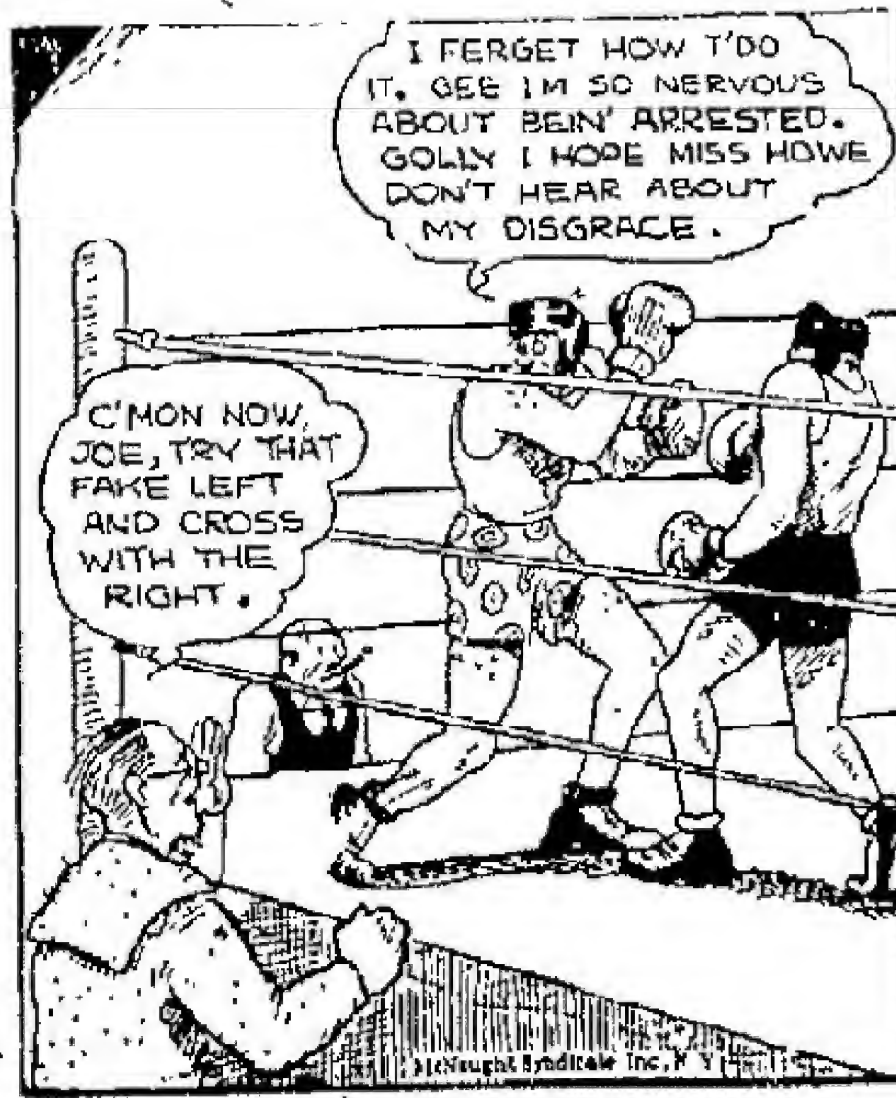
MY WORD! SPEAK OF THE DEVIL — THERE'S THE OLD FOSSIL NOW. LISTEN, LET'S PRETEND WE DON'T SEE HIM AND — BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ

WE'LL MEET THAT SEAPLANE DOWN AT THE LAKE FRONT RIGHT AWAY.

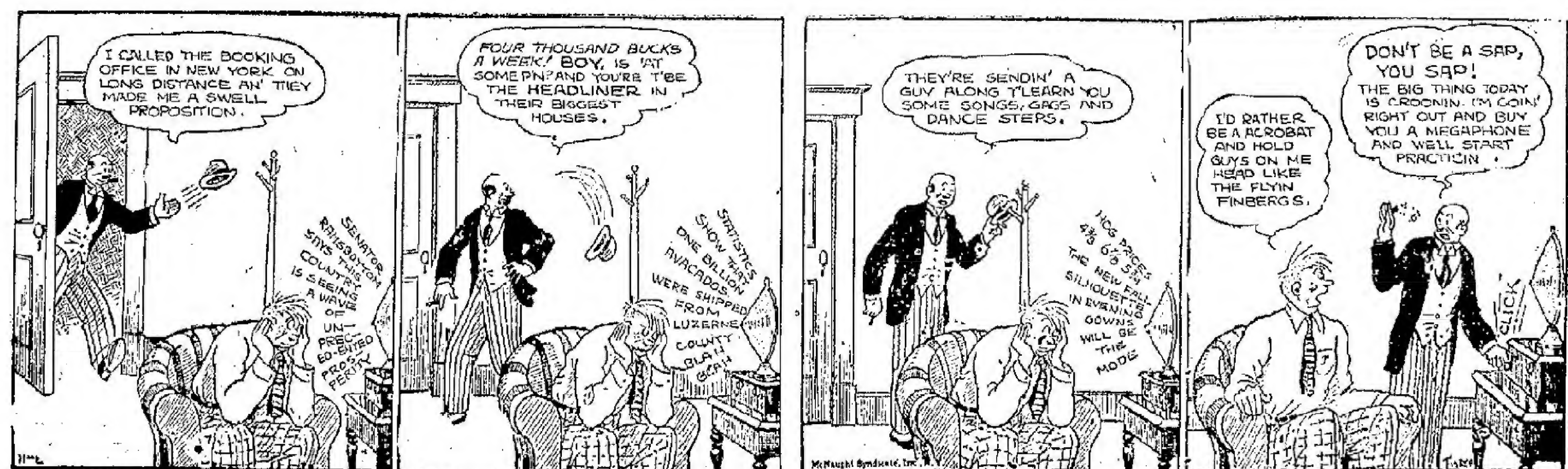
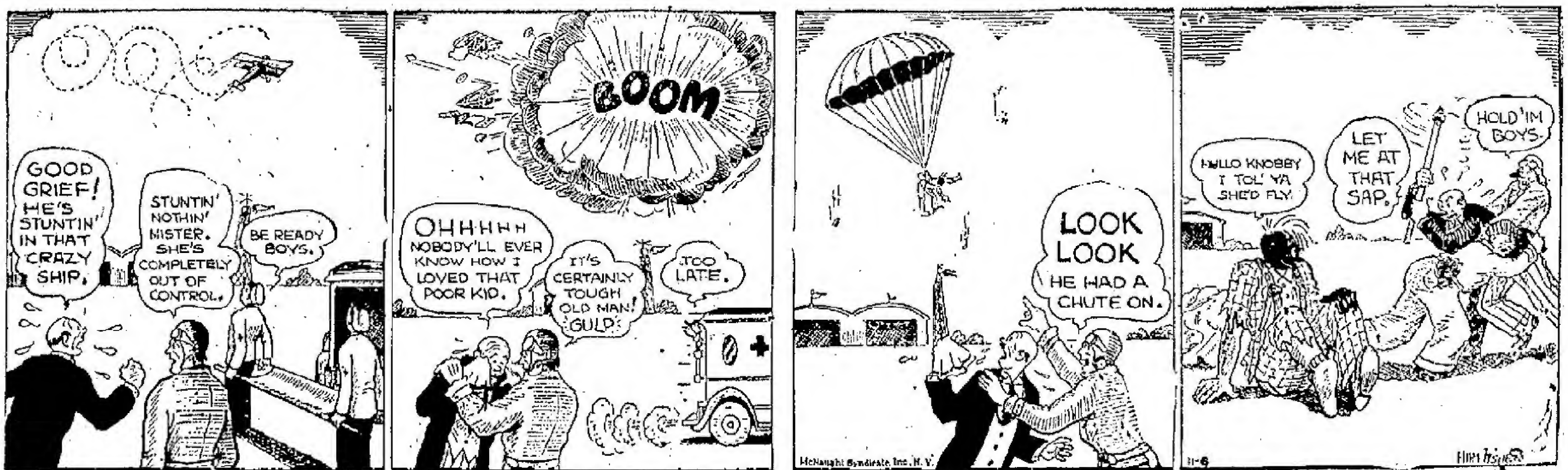
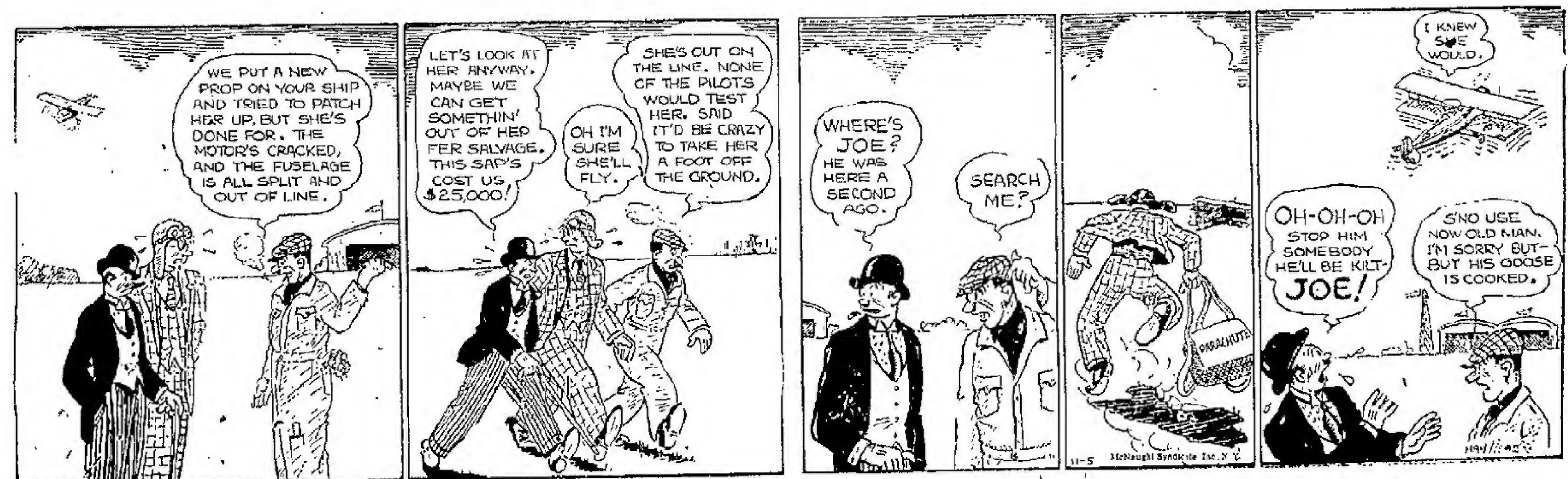
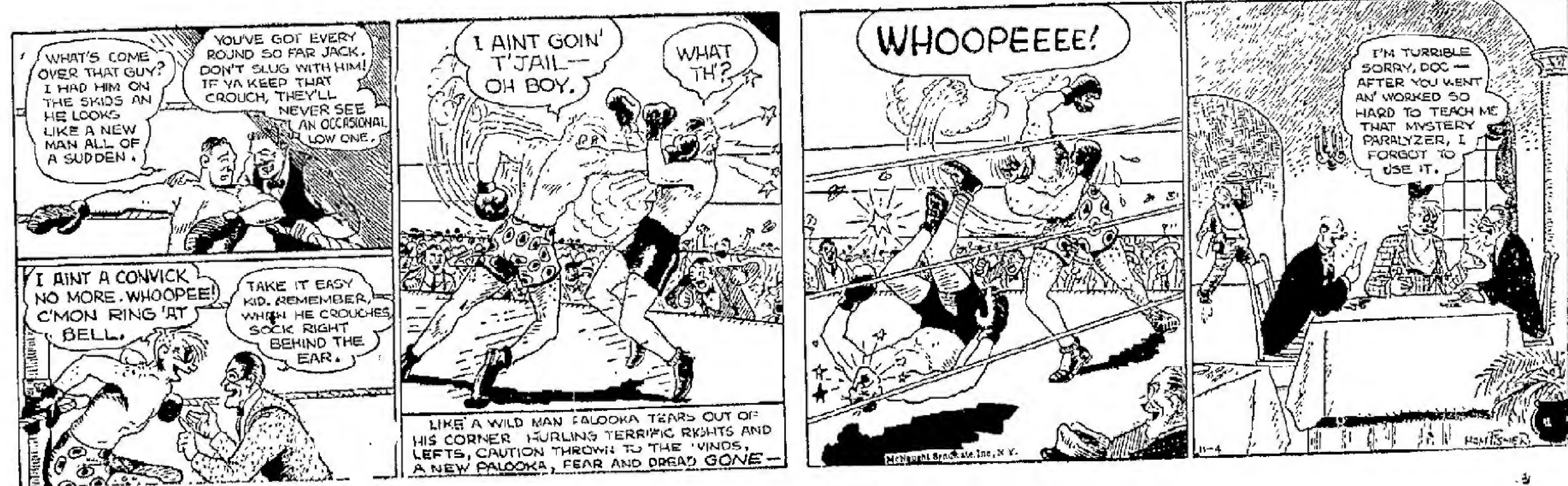
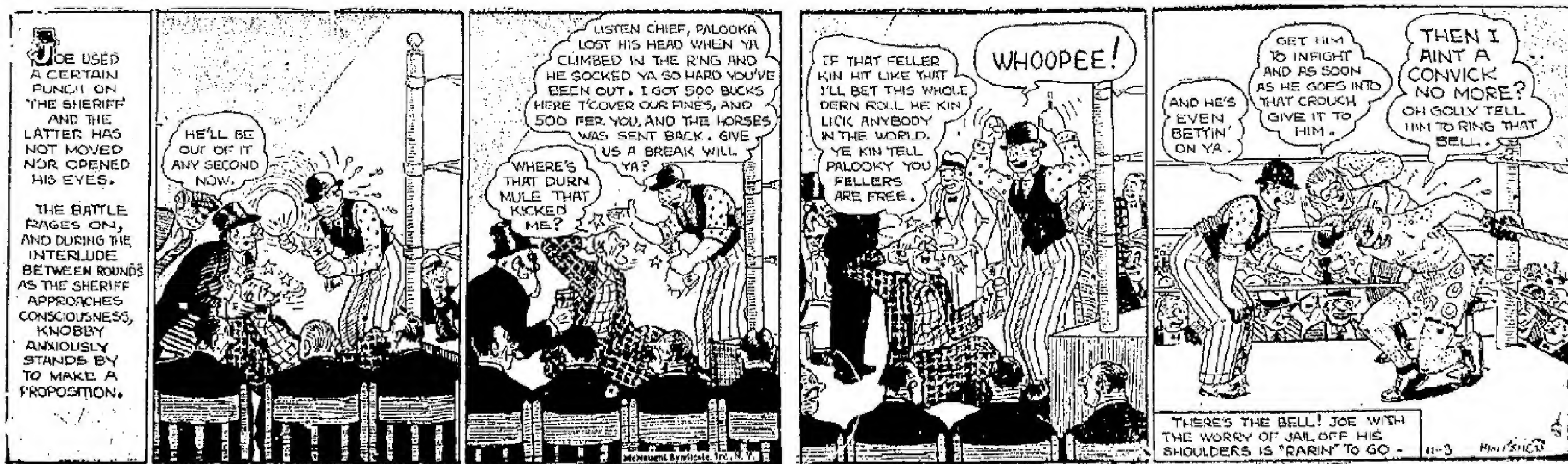
THERE HE IS GENTLEMEN JUST AS I SUSPECTED. READY!

I'LL GIT CHA, CONSNARN YE!

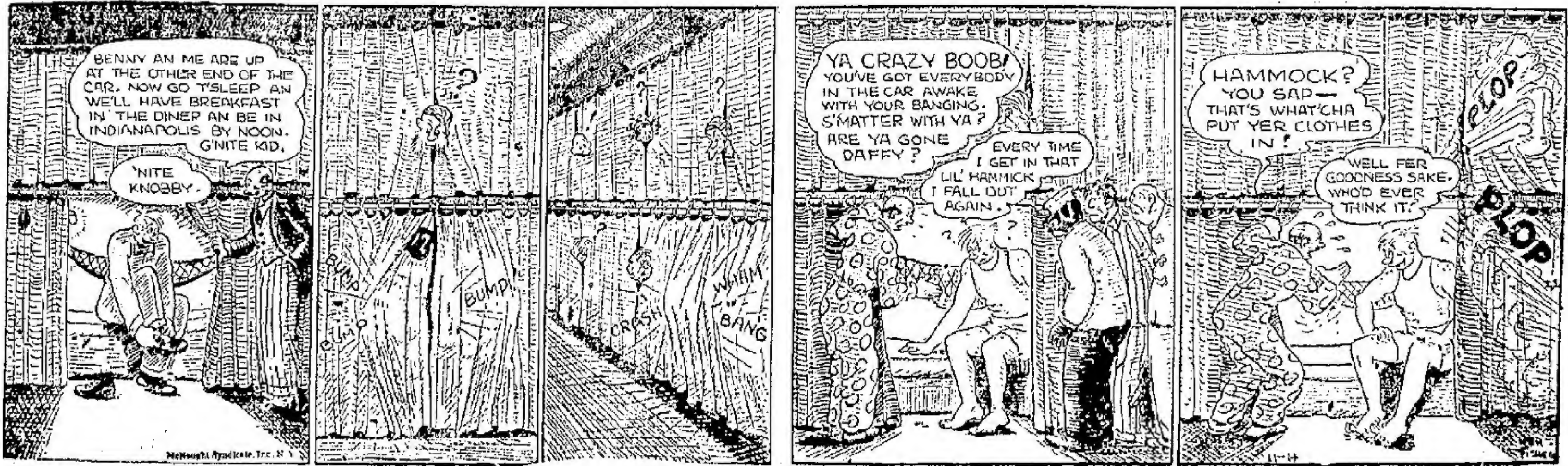
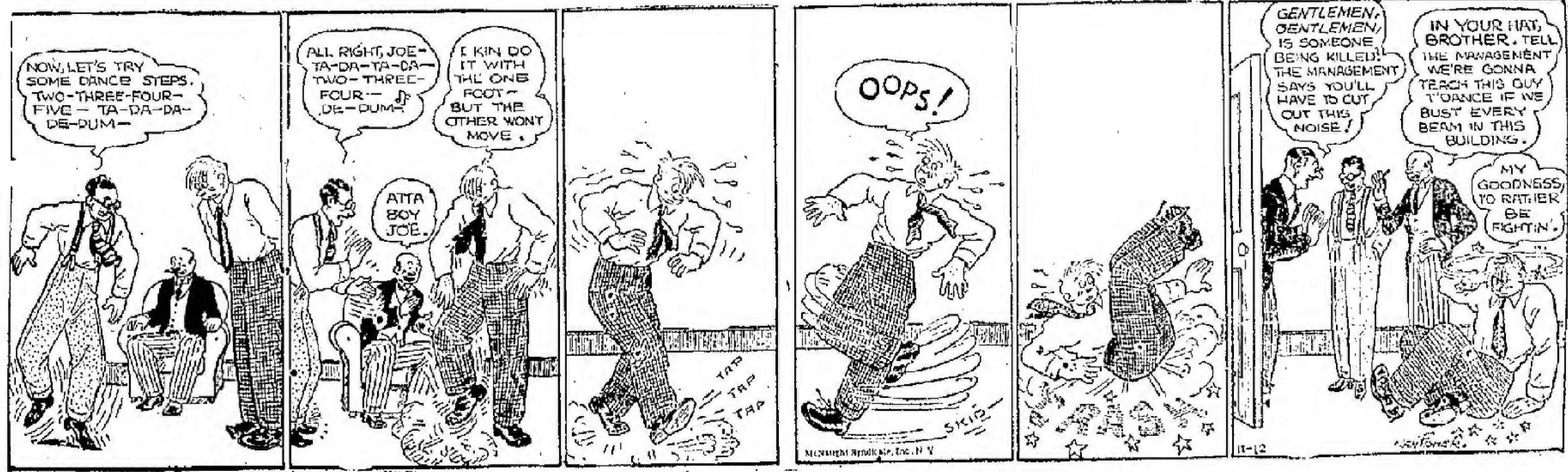
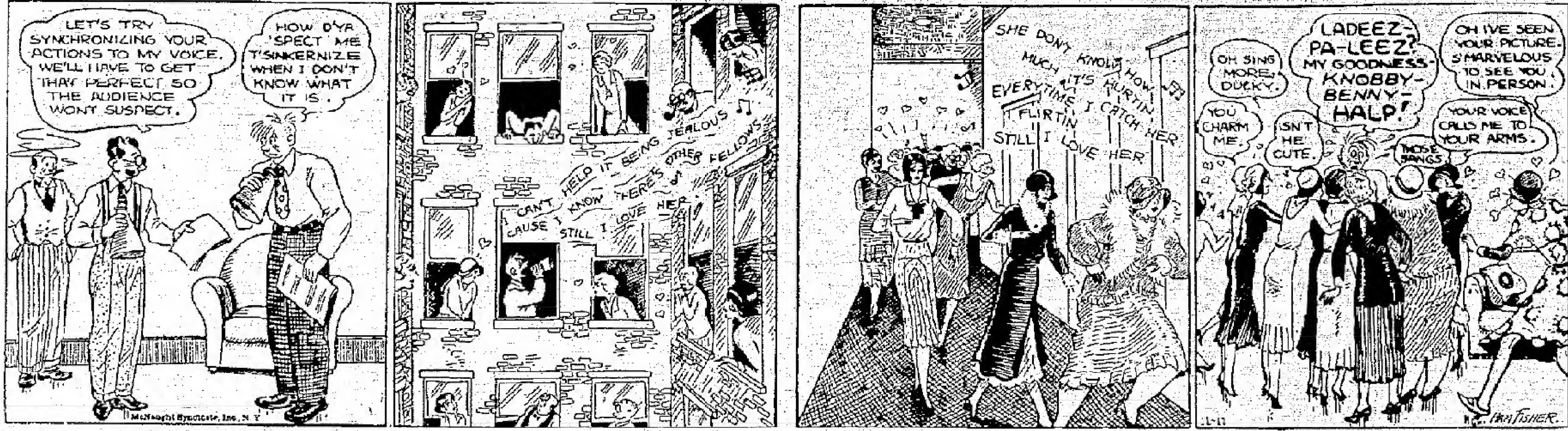




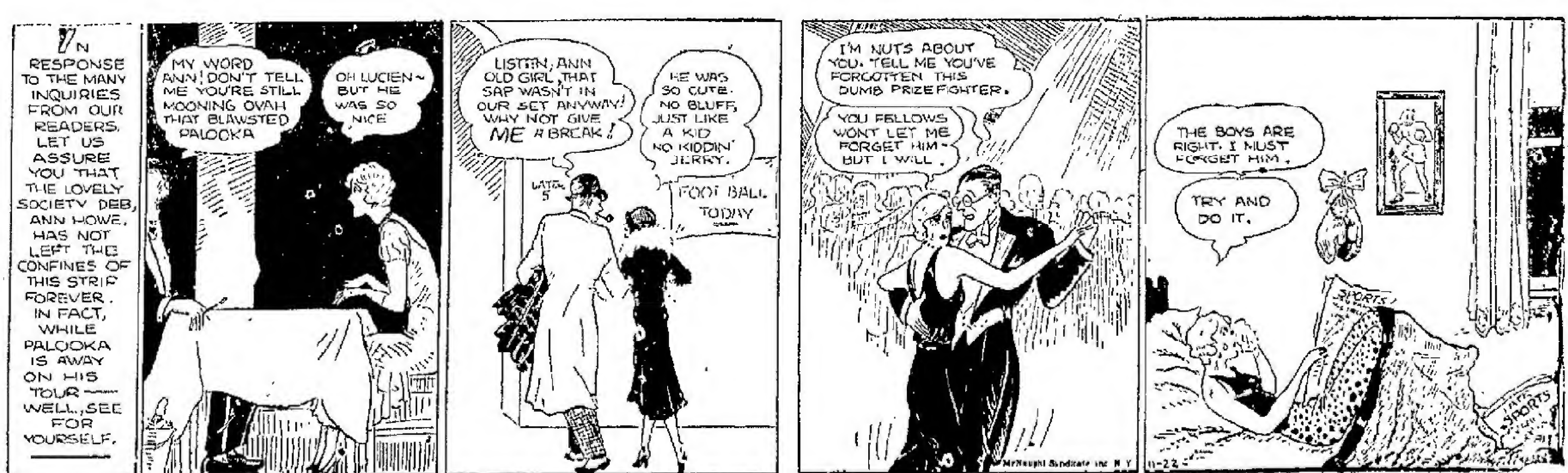
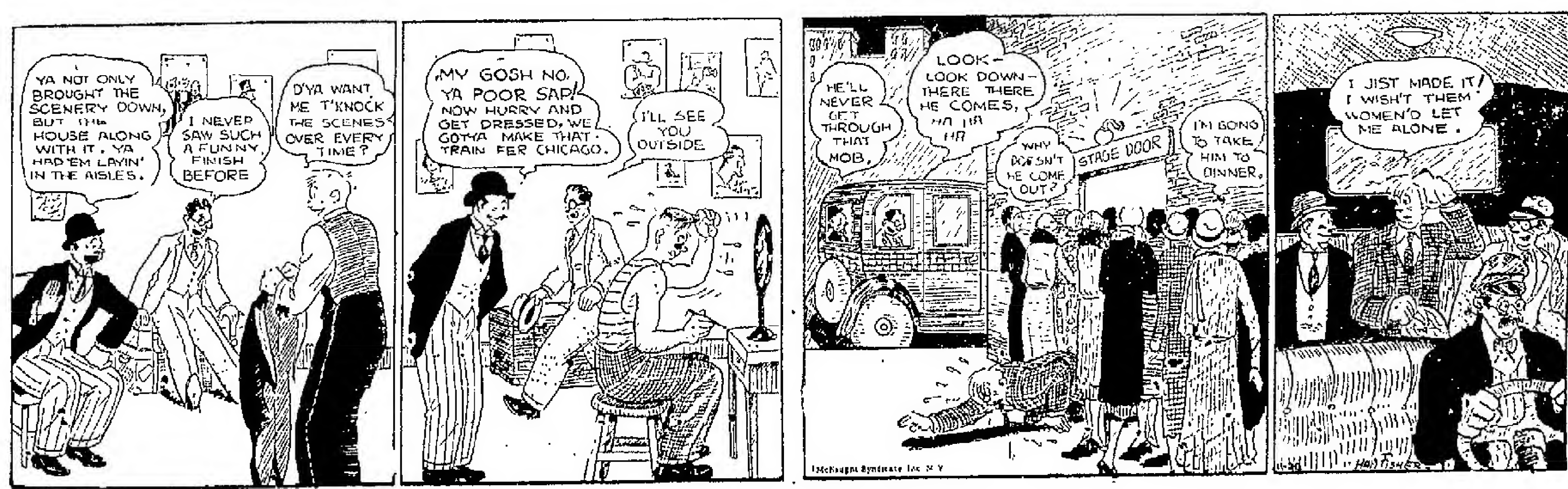
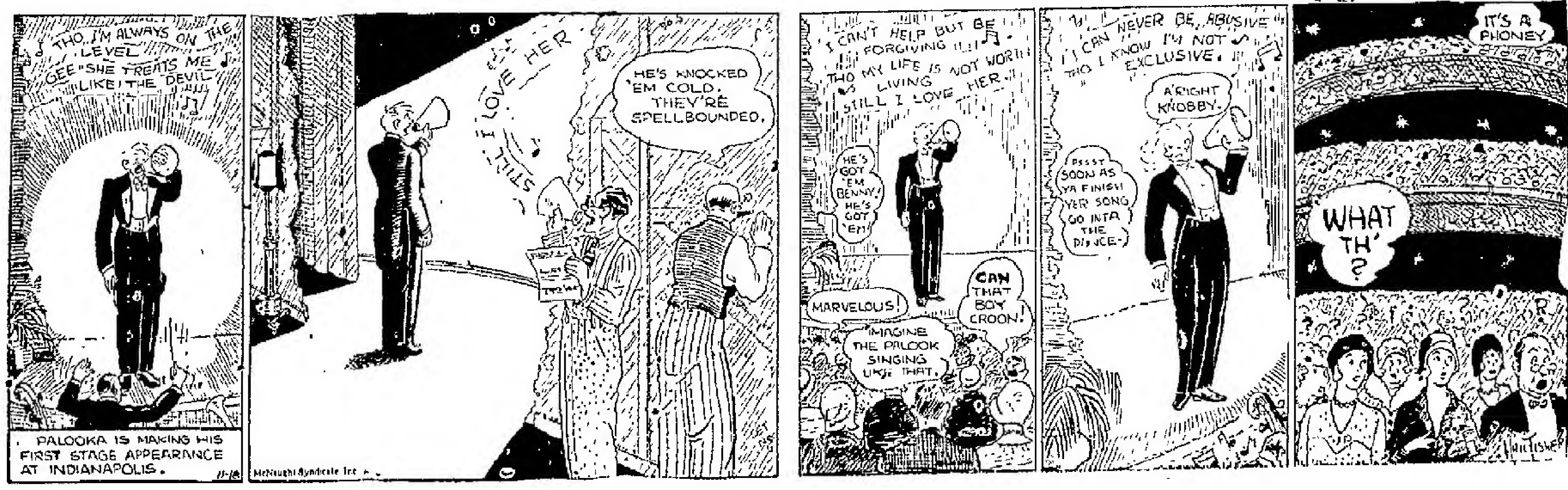
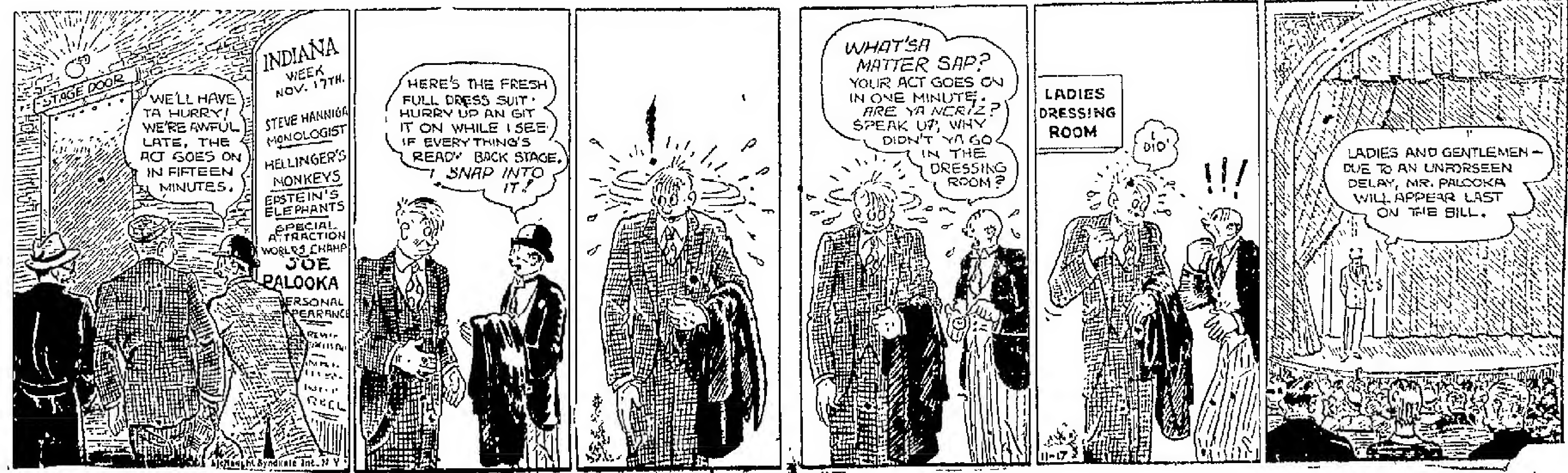




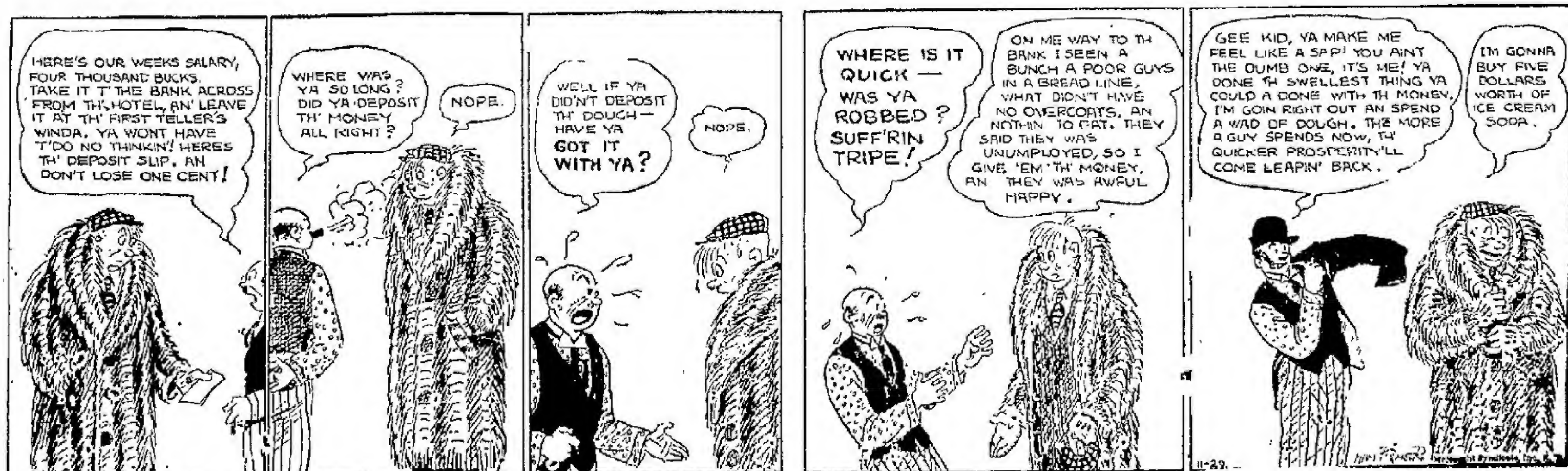
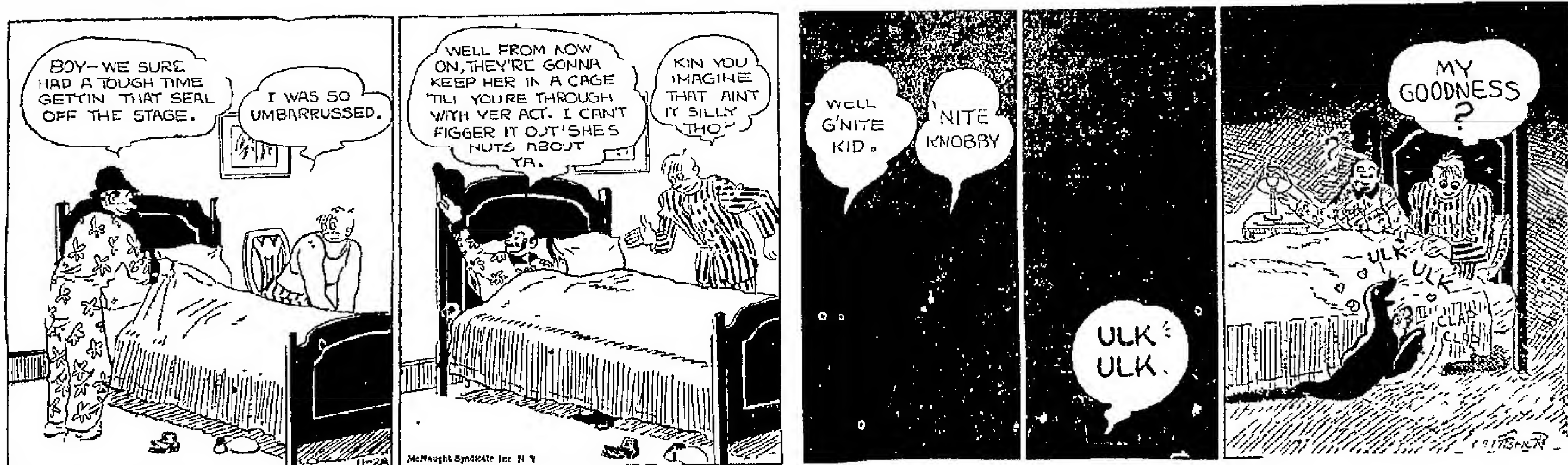
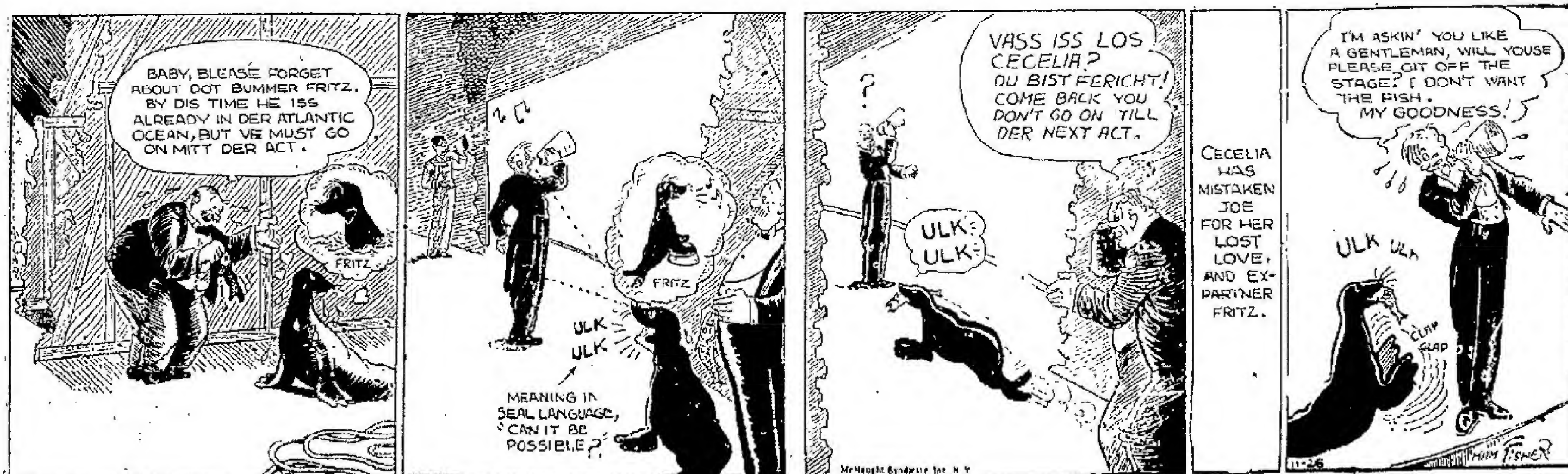








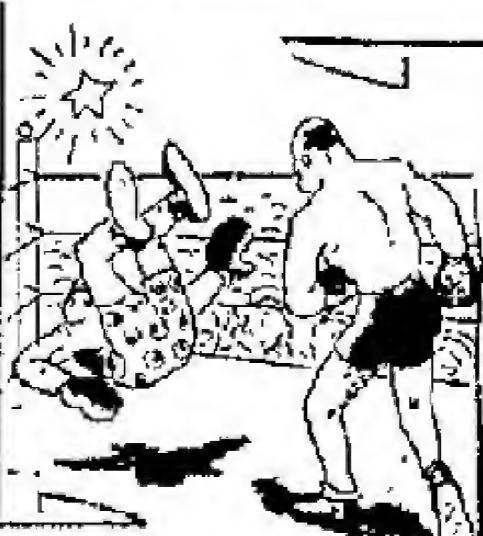






BY REQUEST

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THOSE WHO START THE ADVENTURES OF JOE PALOOKA ON THIS DATE, AND WITH THE KIND INDULGENCE OF OUR OLD READERS, (BLESS THEIR HEARTS) THESE HIGHLIGHTS IN THE CAREER OF JOSEPH PALOOKA, HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD,



WITHOUT ANY RING EXPERIENCE, JOE WAS USED AS A SETUP FOR MEGWAT, HEAVY CHAMP, IN AN EXHIBITION MATCH. PAINFULLY BEATEN THROUGH SEVEN ROUNDS, PALOOKA CAME BACK TO KNOCK OUT MEGWAT, AND WAS AWARDED THE TITLE, ON MAY 10<sup>TH</sup> 1930. LATER HE BEAT SCHMELING AT POLO GROUNDS IN JULY, AND WON OVER PRIME CARNYVEROUS, IN PITTSBURGH.

BOUGHT AN AIRPLANE, AND AFTER MANY DIFFICULTIES, ARRIVED IN CLEVELAND, WHERE HE THOROUGHLY THRASHED MEGWAT IN A RETURN TITLE BOUT.



SOCK 'IM KID! HE CAN'T HURT US!



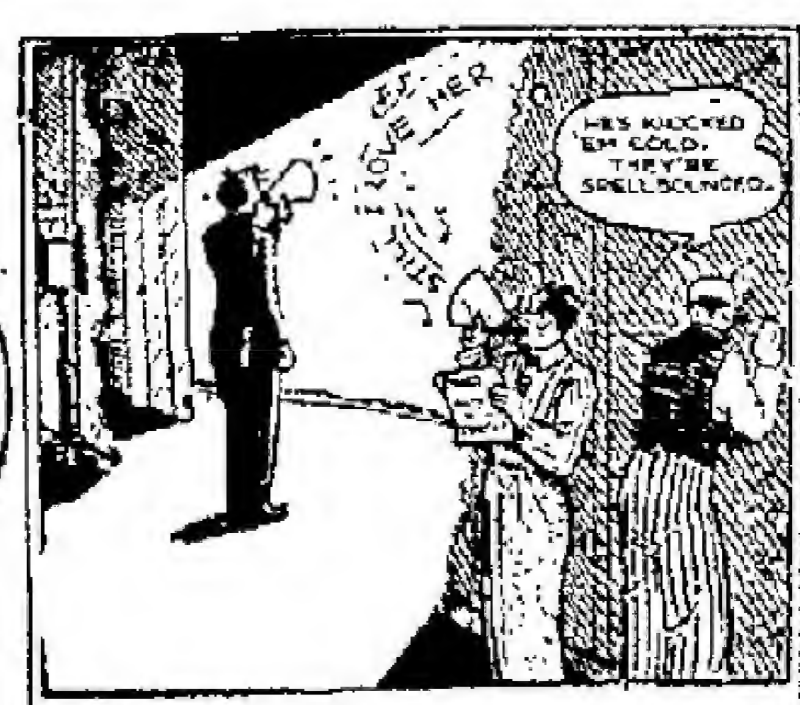
KNOBBY WALSH, MANAGER, AND GUARDIAN IN ALL THINGS, OF THE PALOOKA. EGOTISTICAL, AND PECUNIARY, THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF THE GENEROUS, DUMB, AND GOOD NATURED JOE.



THROUGH THE ADMIRATION OF ANN HOWE, SOCIETY DEB, (ABOVE) JOE ENJOYED (?) A SHORT INTERLUDE AMONG THE FOUR HUNDRED.



PLATO (SNOKEY) JOHNSON, BUTLER, VALET, CHAUFFEUR, RUBBER, AND OCCASIONAL SPARRING PARTNER, TO THE KING OF MAULED MAPS.



NOW ON A VAUDEVILLE TOUR OF THE COUNTRY, THE ABOVE SCENE SHOWS JOE APPARENTLY SINGING WHILST HIS (SHI) VOICE, KNOWN AS BENNY BURP, DOES THE ACTUAL SINGING, BEHIND THE WINGS. HE IS NOW MAKING A PERSONAL APPEARANCE IN CHICAGO.



GENTS, I'VE CALLED TOGETHER DIS MEETIN' OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD OF THE ORGANIZED RACKETEERS ASSOCIATION FOR IMPORTANT REASONS, AN I WANT YOUSE TOKEYS T'LISTEN PLENTY. OUR BUSINESS AINT Y'OUR GLORY. WE'RE BEHIN' LAS' YEAR. O'YOUSE MUGS KNOW WE AINT KNOCKED OFF A IMPORTANT JOB IN A WEEK?



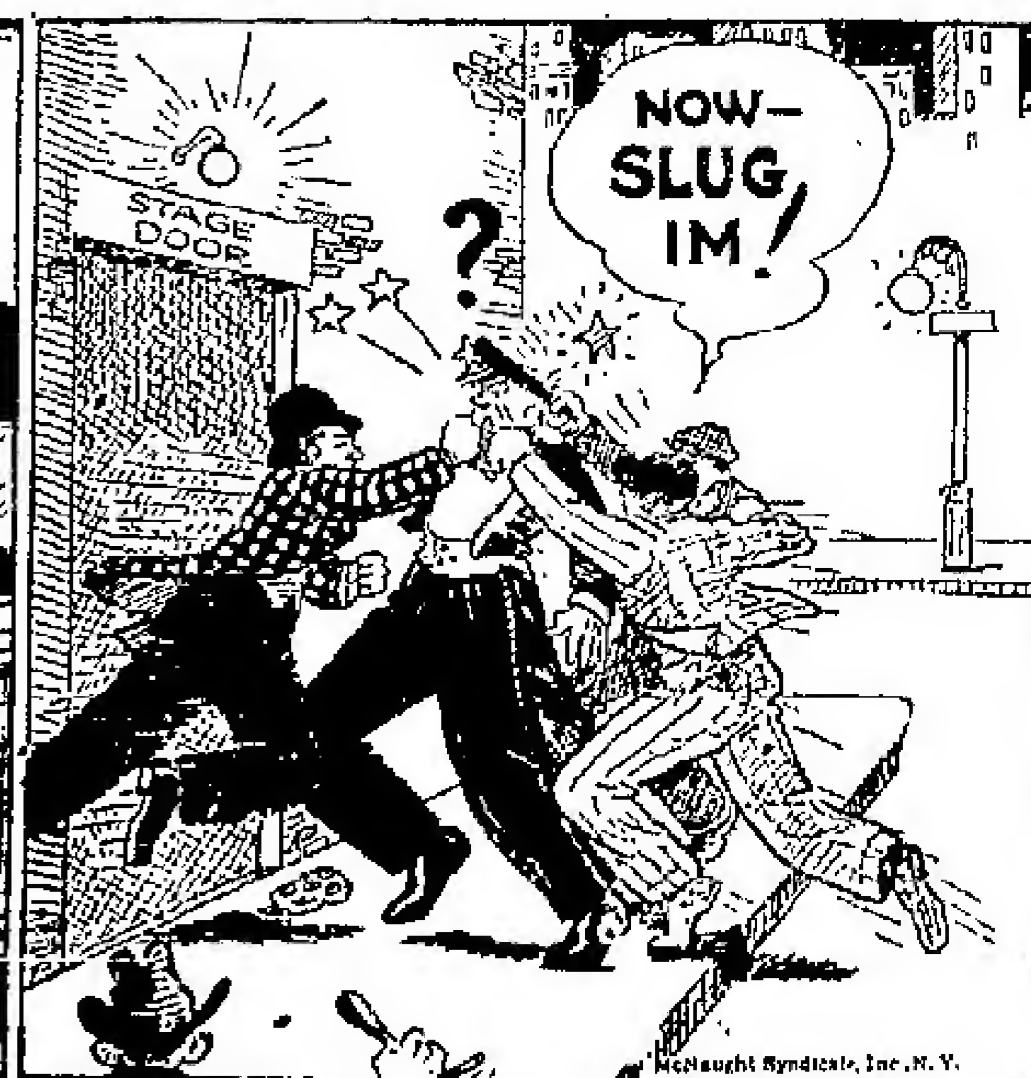
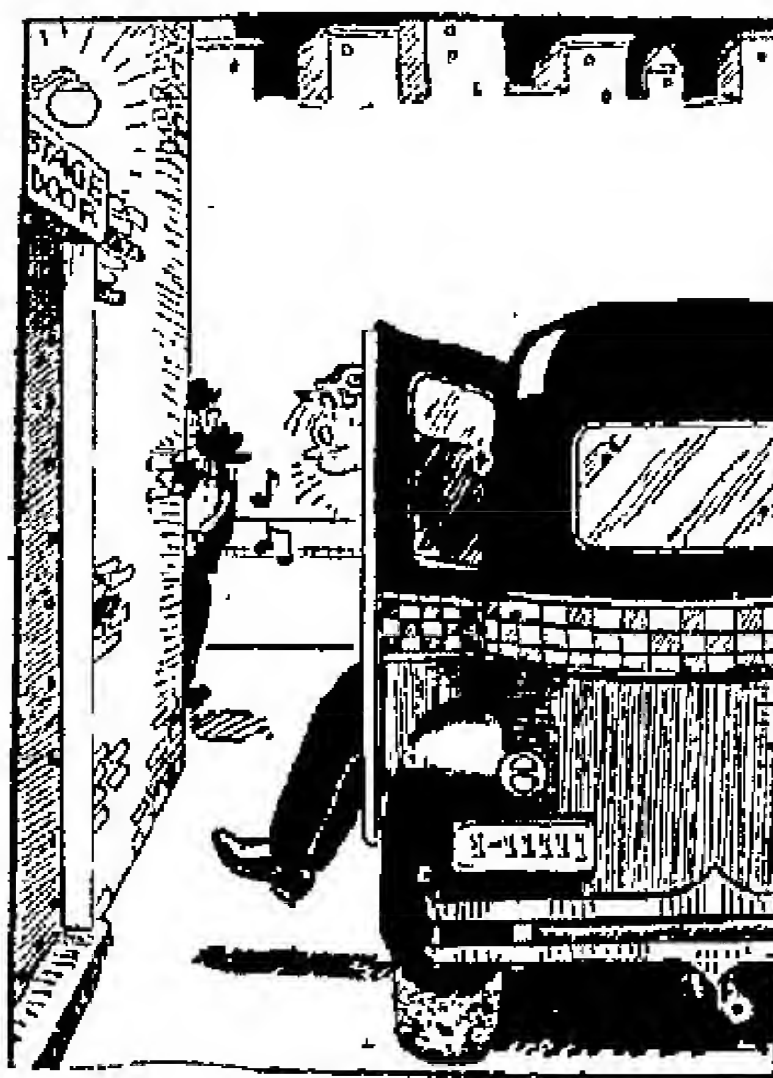
DAT DERE CHART ON O' WALL SHOWS HOW WE'VE FALLED OFF. I WANT ACTSHIN. YOUSE CHISELLERS IS LIKE A BUNCH O' CONGRESSMEN, AFRIID YA'LL GIT HOITED IF YA DO A LITTLE WOIK. ANY YOU MUGS GOT A S'GESTHIN FER A BIG JOB DIS WEEK?



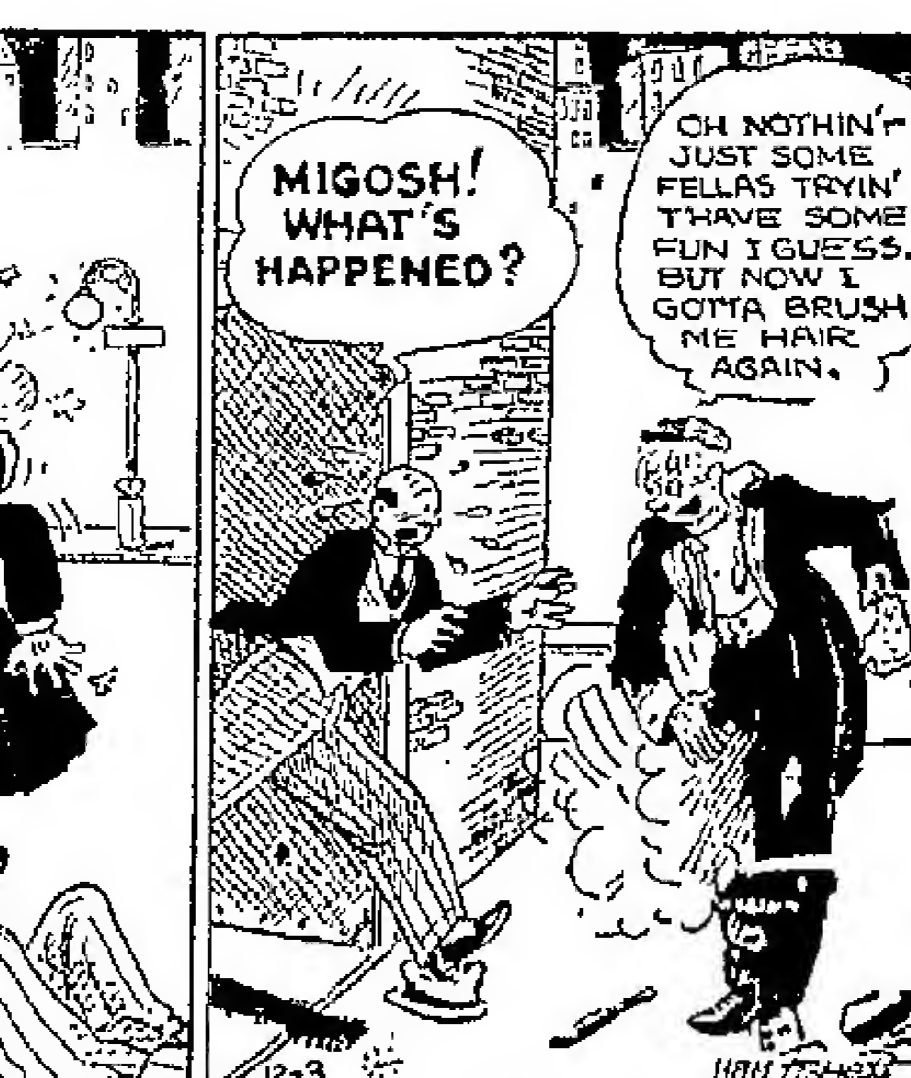
I GOT A IDEE CHIEF. TH' CHAMP JOE PALOOKA'S IN TOWN. LE'S TAKE 'IM FER A RIDE AN HOLD 'IM FER RANSOM. HE'S GOOD FER A MILLION.



CHEE! THA'S A SWELL IDEE FERRET. LISTEN YOUSE BOIDS. GET D'CHAMP AN D'LIVER HIM T'ME AT THE ROADHOUSE AN SEE HE AINT HOITED. DON'T USE NO RODS, SEE! JUST A PAIR O' BRASS KNUCKLES, ER A LEAD PIPE. - O.K. NOW SCRAM OUT O'HERE. I GOT A DATE WIT ME PAL FIVECE SERGEANT ME MOOSH.



NOW-SLUG IM!



MIGOSH! WHAT'S HAPPENED?



WHAT'LL WE TELL BALONE? HE'LL BE PLENTY SORE.



WELL YOU SAPS— WHERE'S JOE PALOOKA?



OH YEAH! DON'T TRY T'HAND ME DAT STUFF. I ALREADY GOT ME REPORT. YA HIT HIM WIT EVERYTHING BUT DAUOIAN HE GET UP D'BUNCH O' YOUSE!



GET DIS— YOUSE MUSCLES ARE GONNA BRING 'IM IN T'NIGHT OR YEZ ALL GO ON D'SPOT. USE YER BRAINS. BE FOXY. I DON'T WANT HIM HOITED. BUT BRING 'IM IN! GET THAT!



IT'S A GOOD THING WE HAD A EXTRA DRESS, SUIT. YOU CERTAINLY WAS A MESS, I CAN'T FIGGER OUT WHY YOU GOT IN THAT FIGHT OUTSIDE.



I WONDER IF THE AUDIENCE NOTICED HIS BUMP?



PERDON ME MISTER PALOOKA, BUT I'M DOCTOR SCALPUL. I LIVE AT D'SAME HOTEL AS YOUSE. KIN I GIVE YOUSE A LIFT HOME?



NO DIS AINT DE ROAD TO DA HOTEL, BUT I GOTTA VISIT A PATIENT WHAT'S SICK. IS IT O.K. WIT YOUSE?



WHERE'S THAT DARN LIGHT— HOPE I DON'T FALL OVER SOMETHIN' AN WAKES THE KID UP.



SORRY T'WAKE YA UP JOE. I FELL OVER A CHAIR.



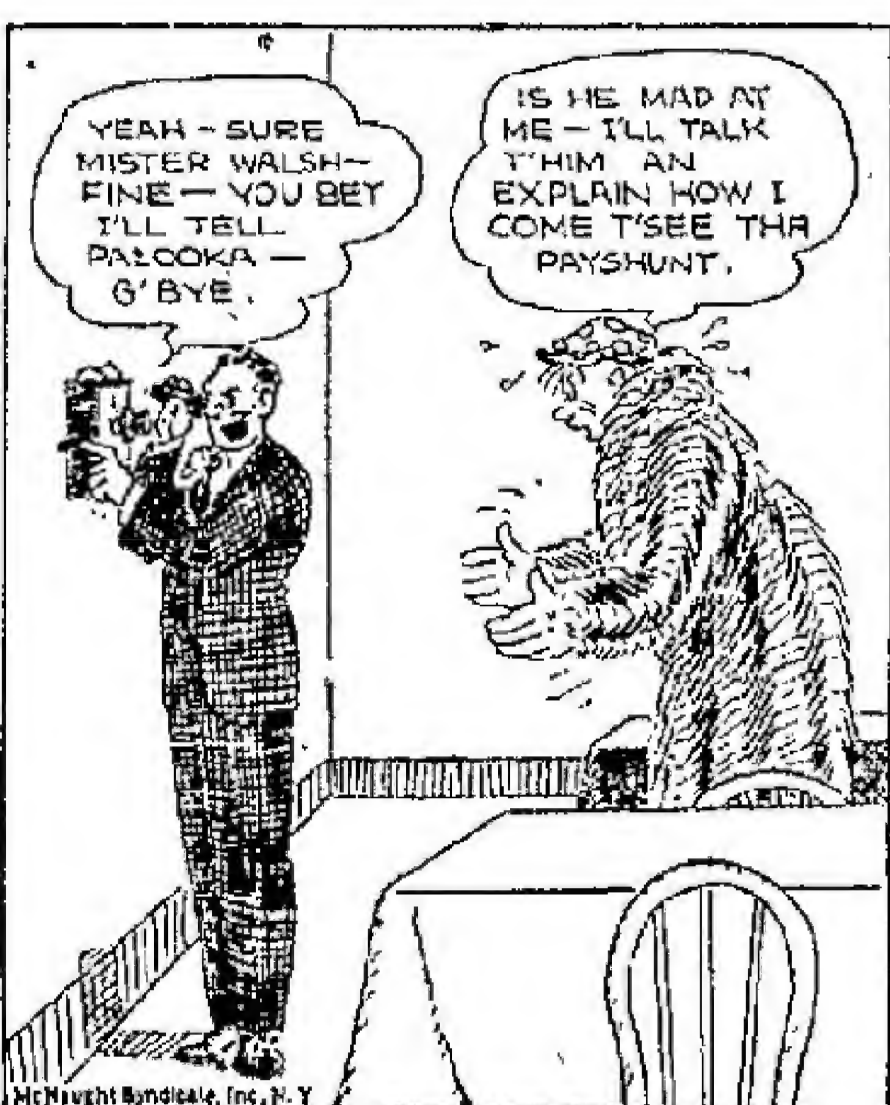
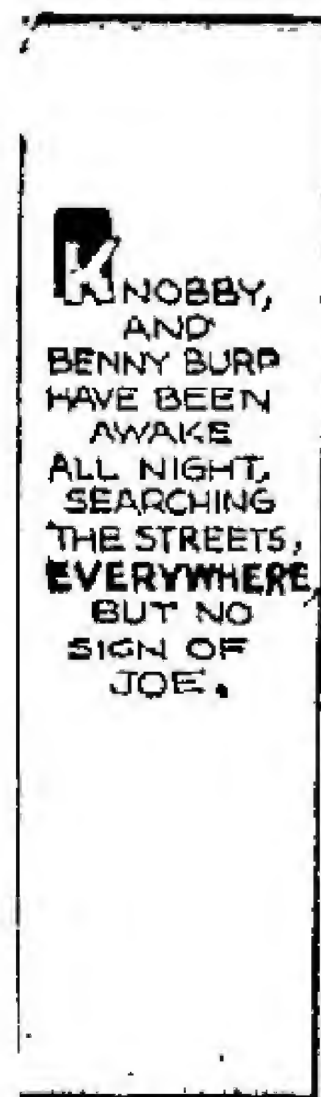
THE BED'S EMPTY! HE AINT HERE! HE'S GONE! HALP!



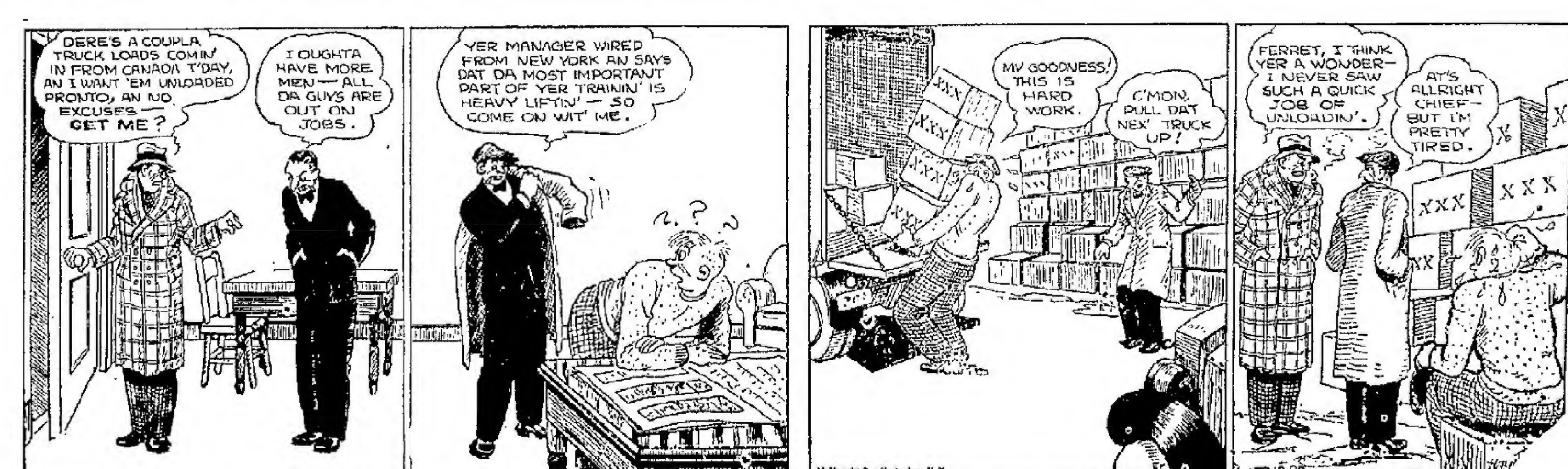
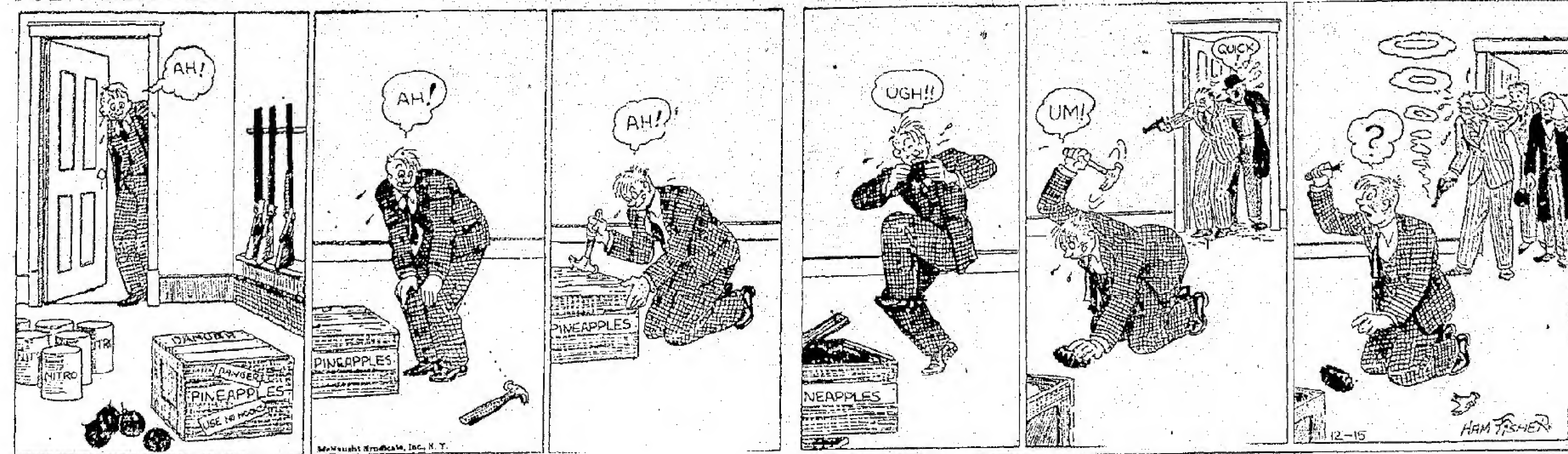
BENNY— HALP! PALOOKA— HE AINT HERE! HEY BENNY— JOE— HE'S NOT IN BED.

DON'T BE SILLY— HE MUST BE AROUND THE HOTEL SOMEWHERE.

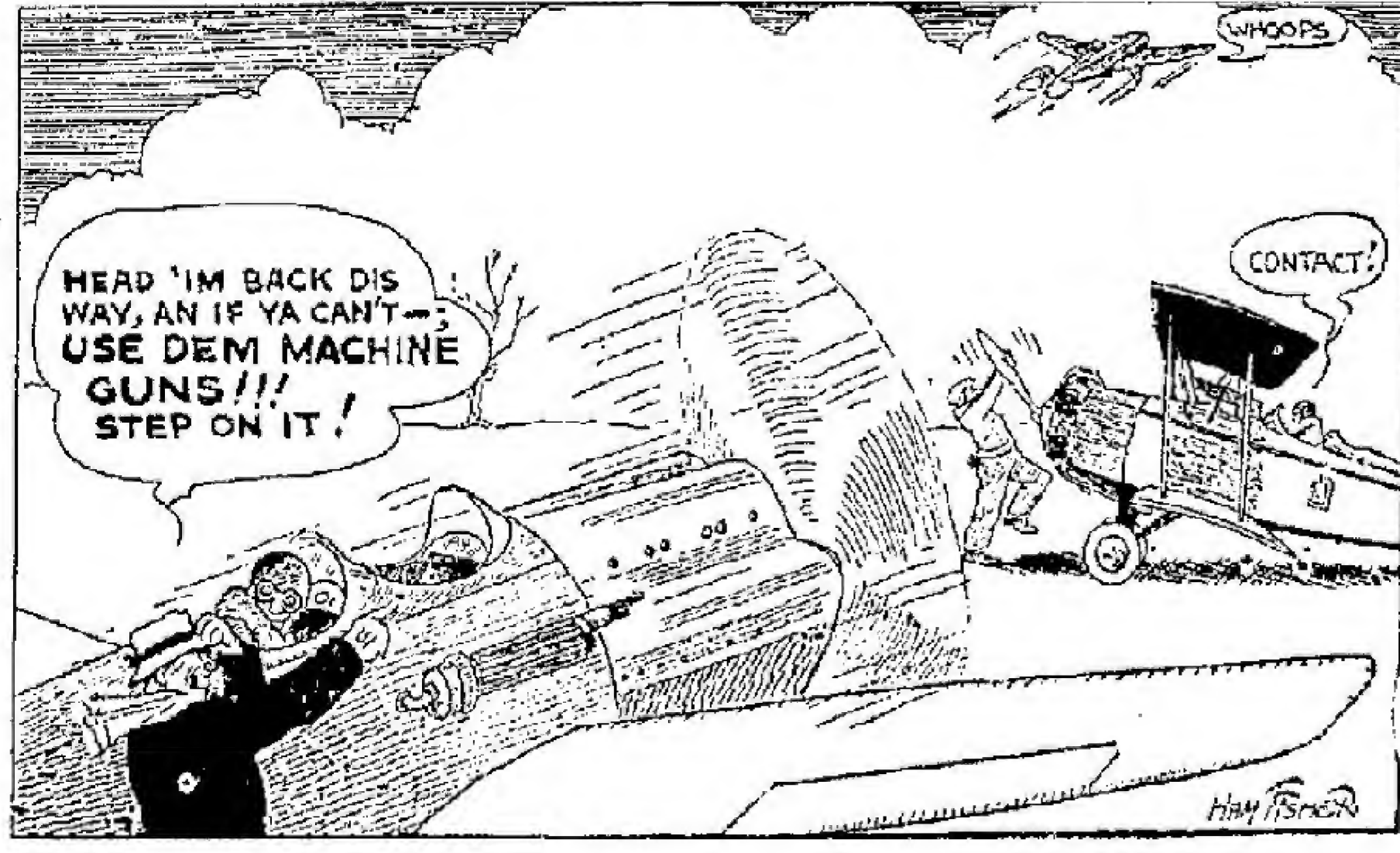
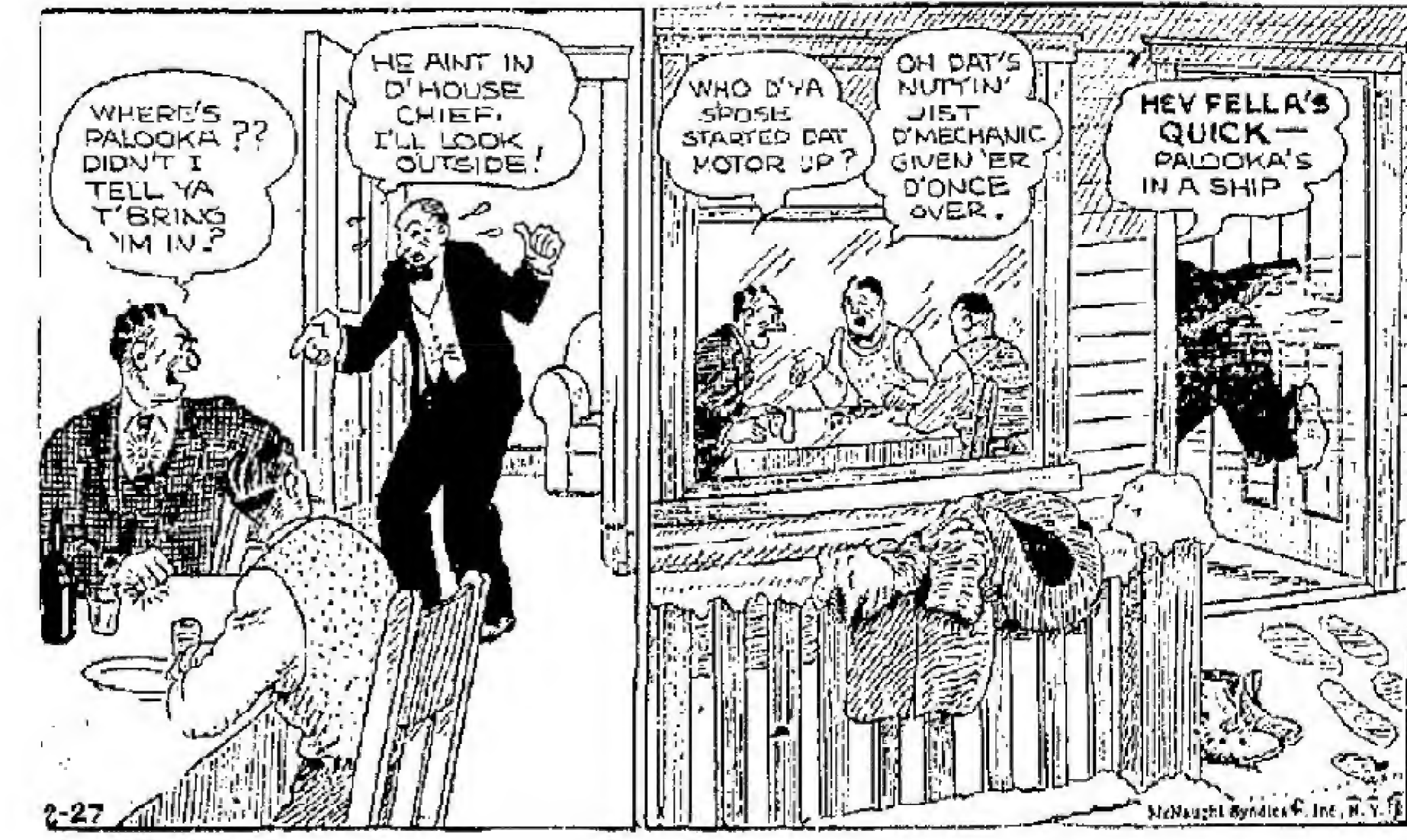
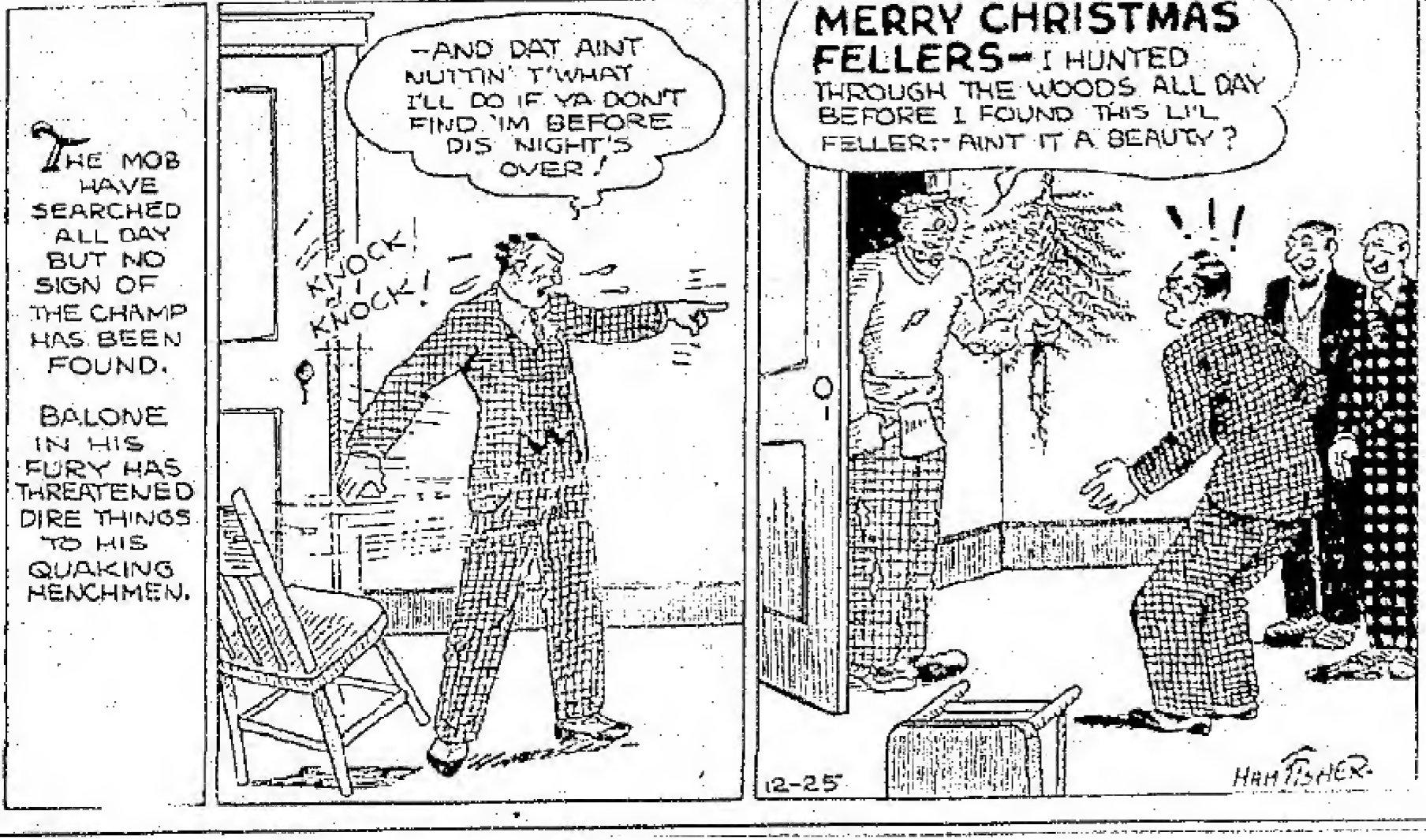
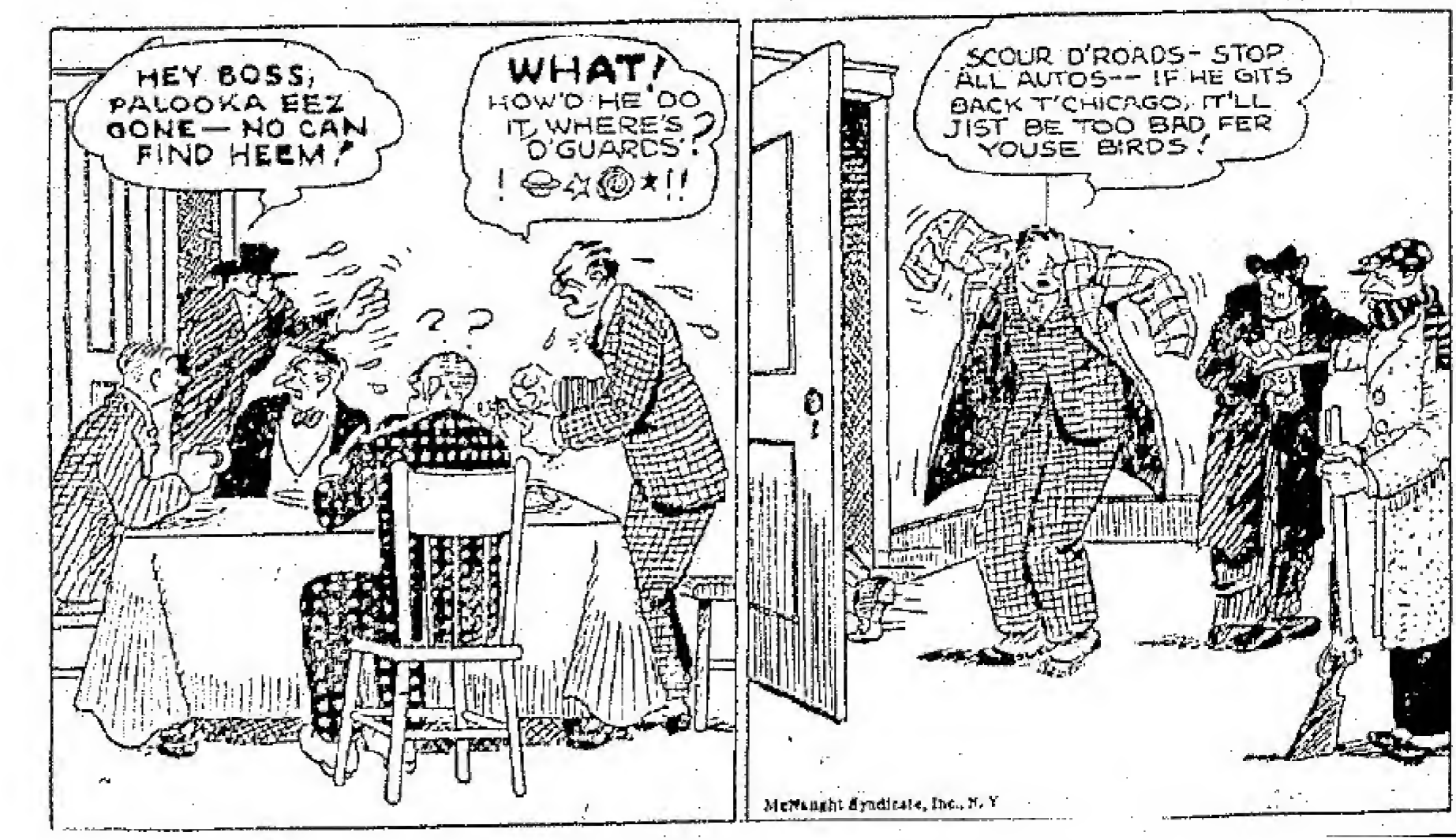
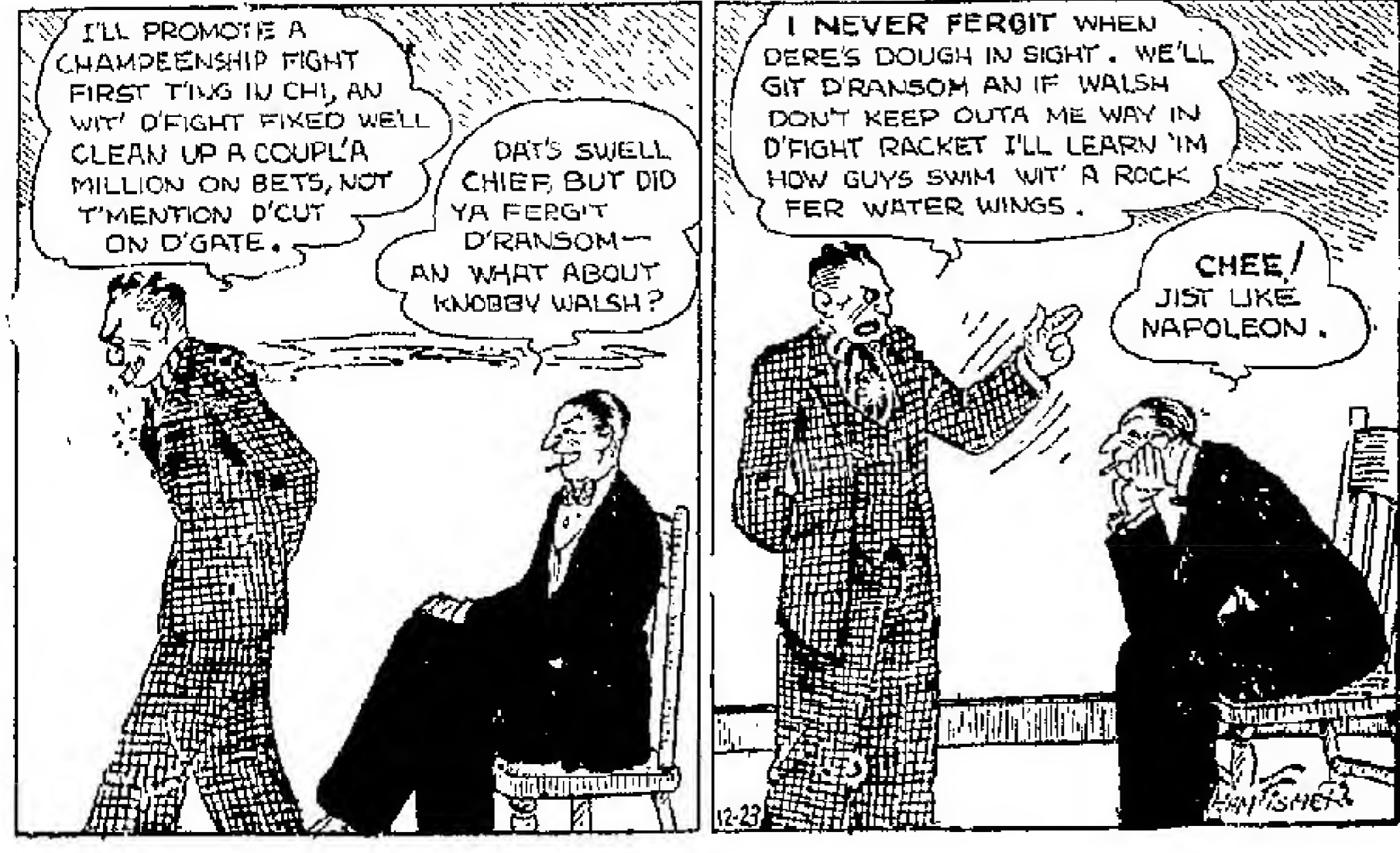
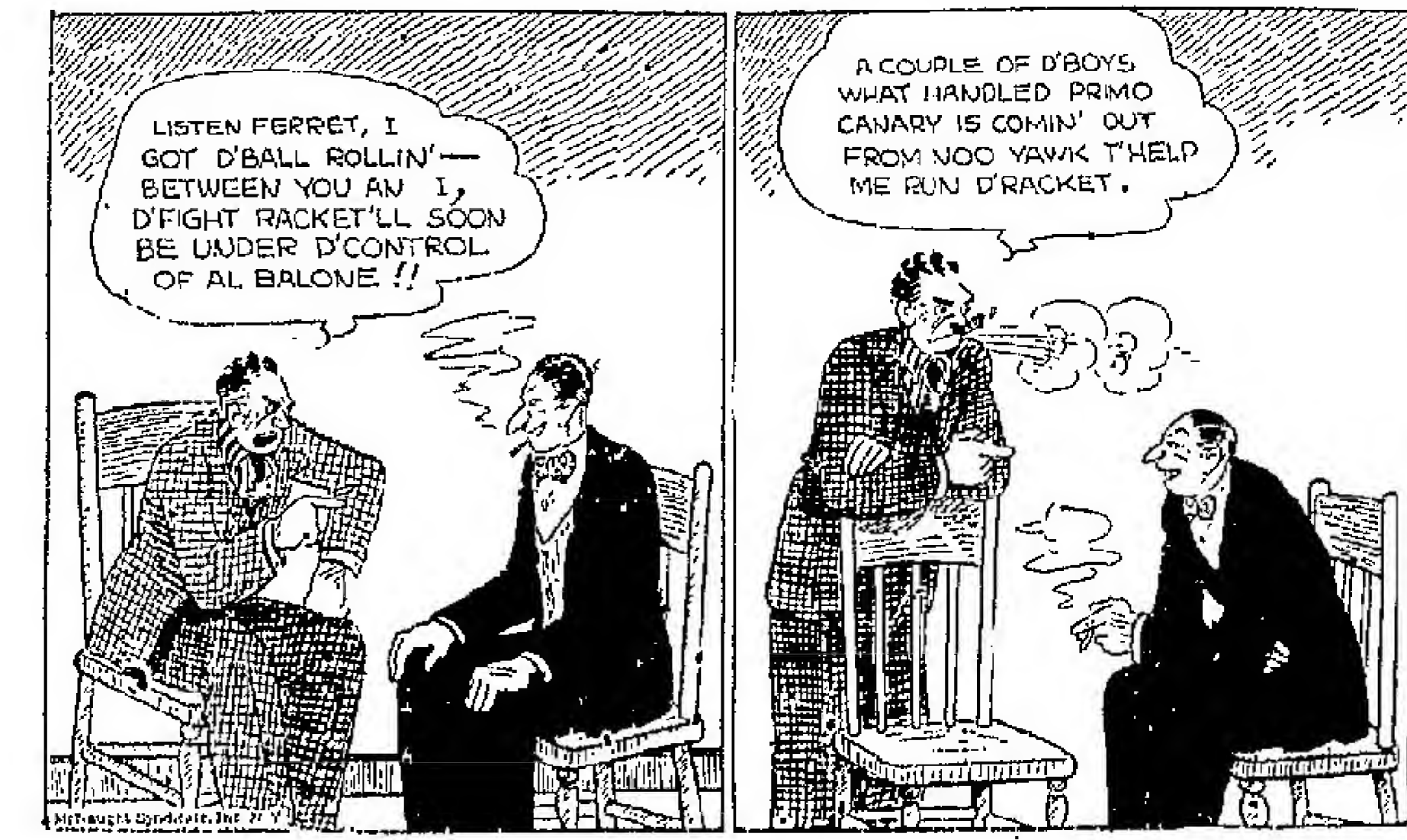




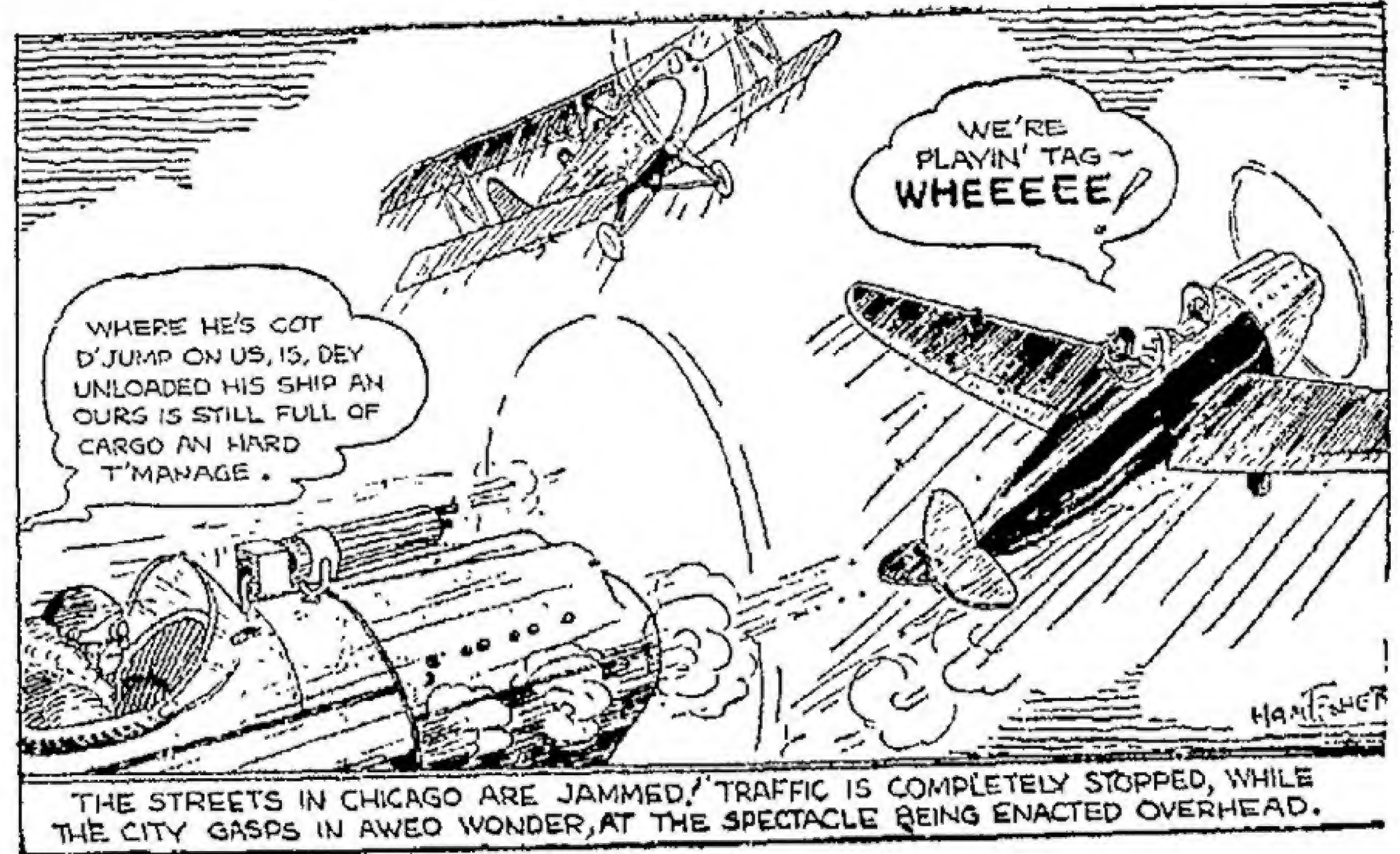
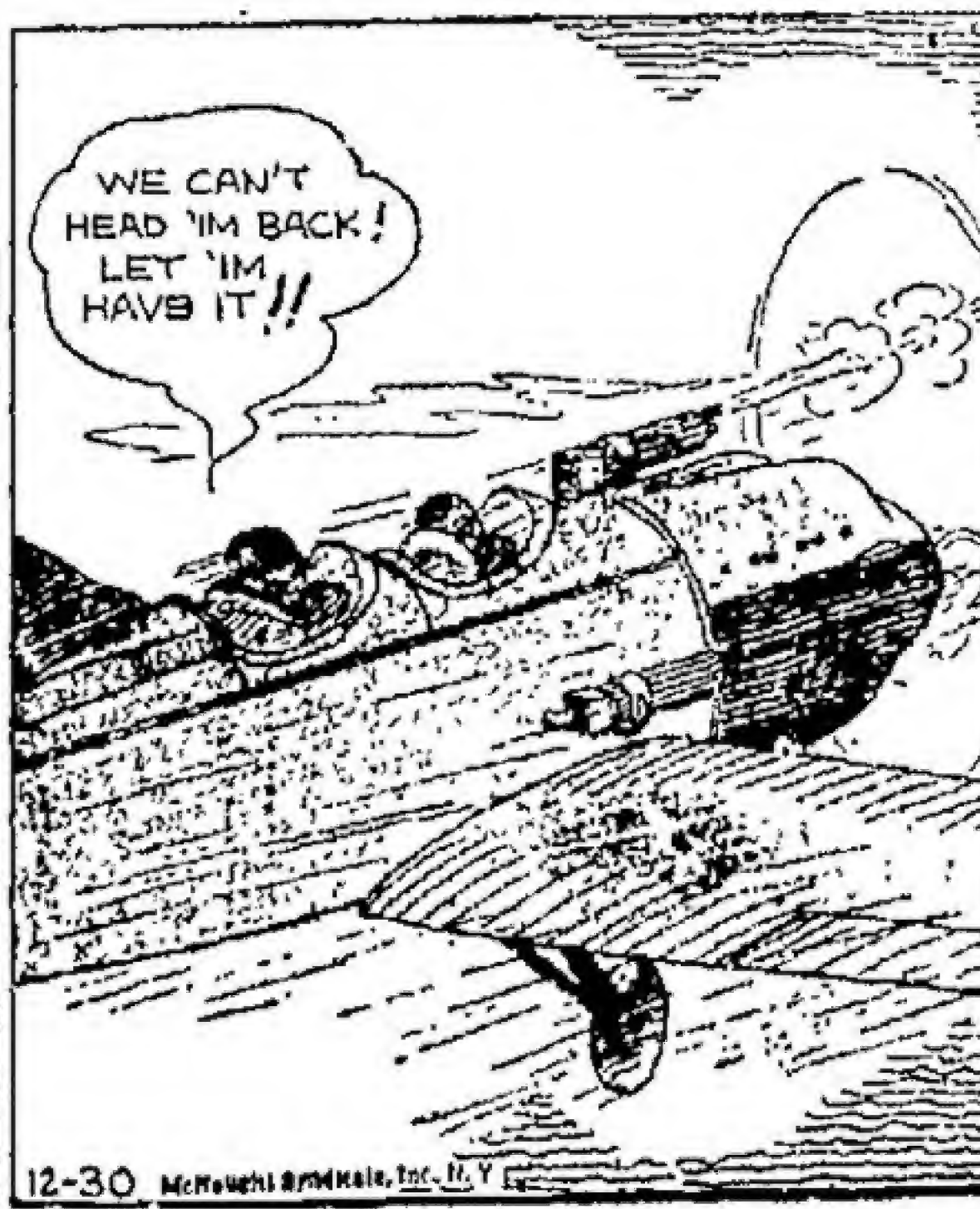




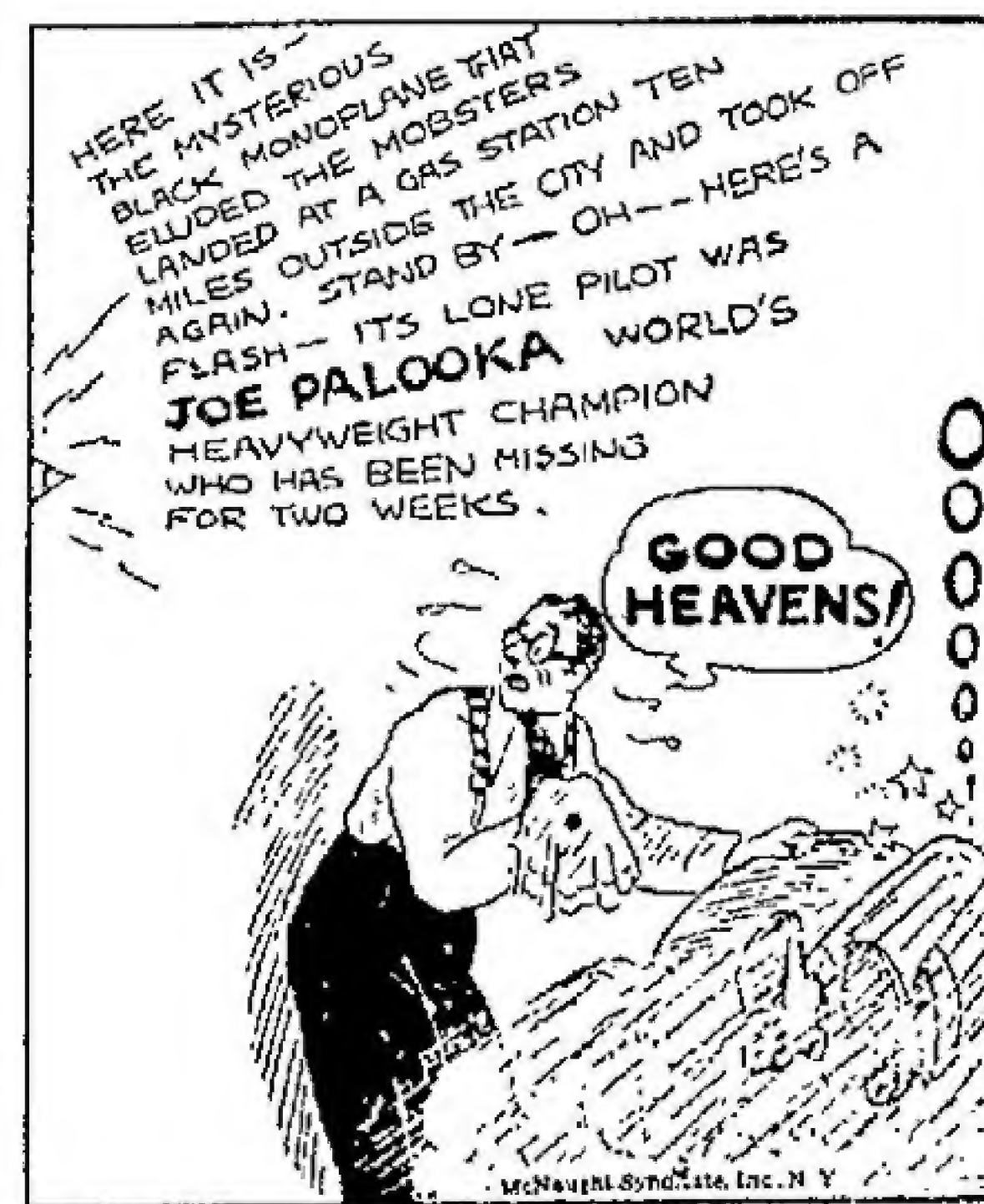
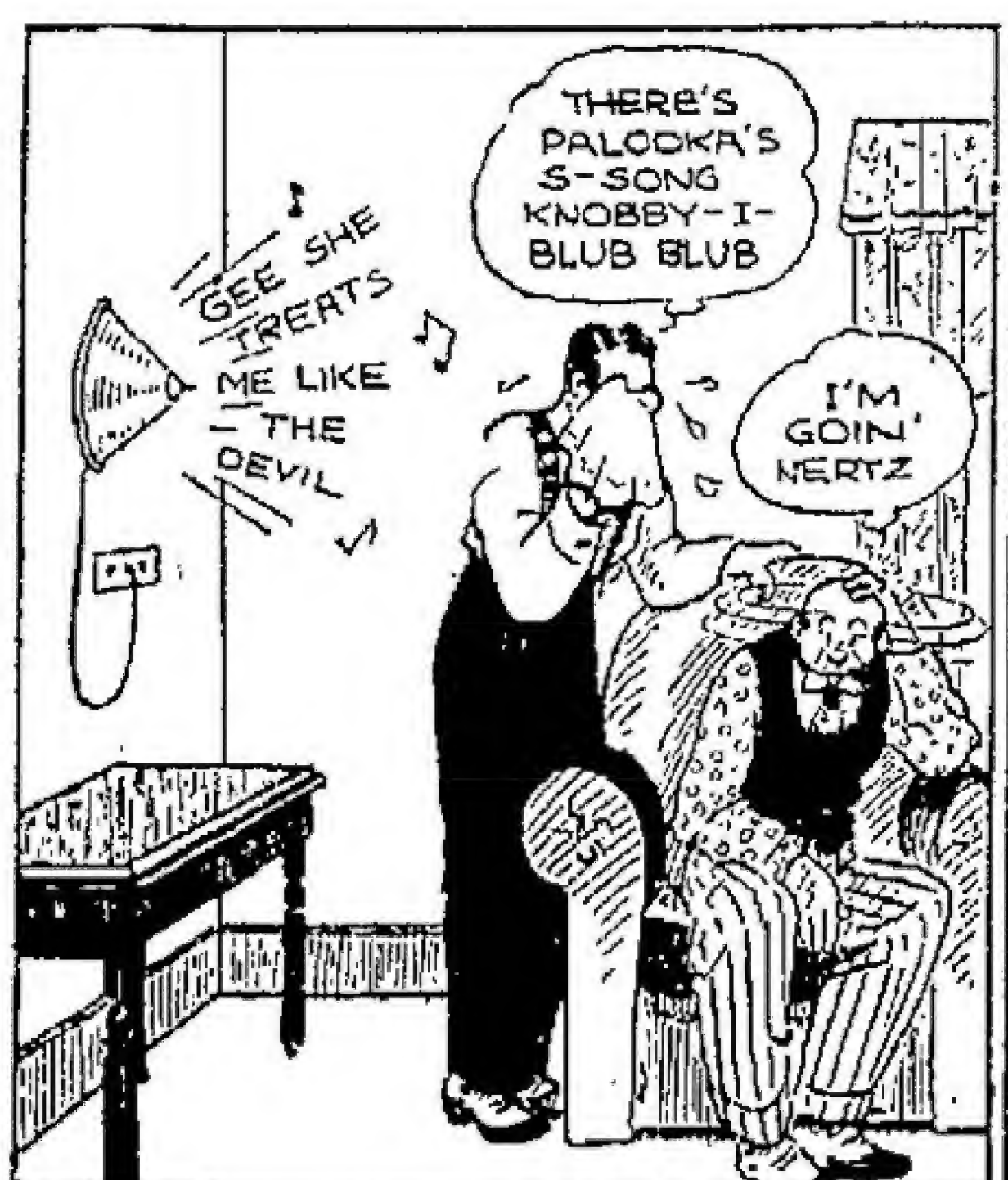
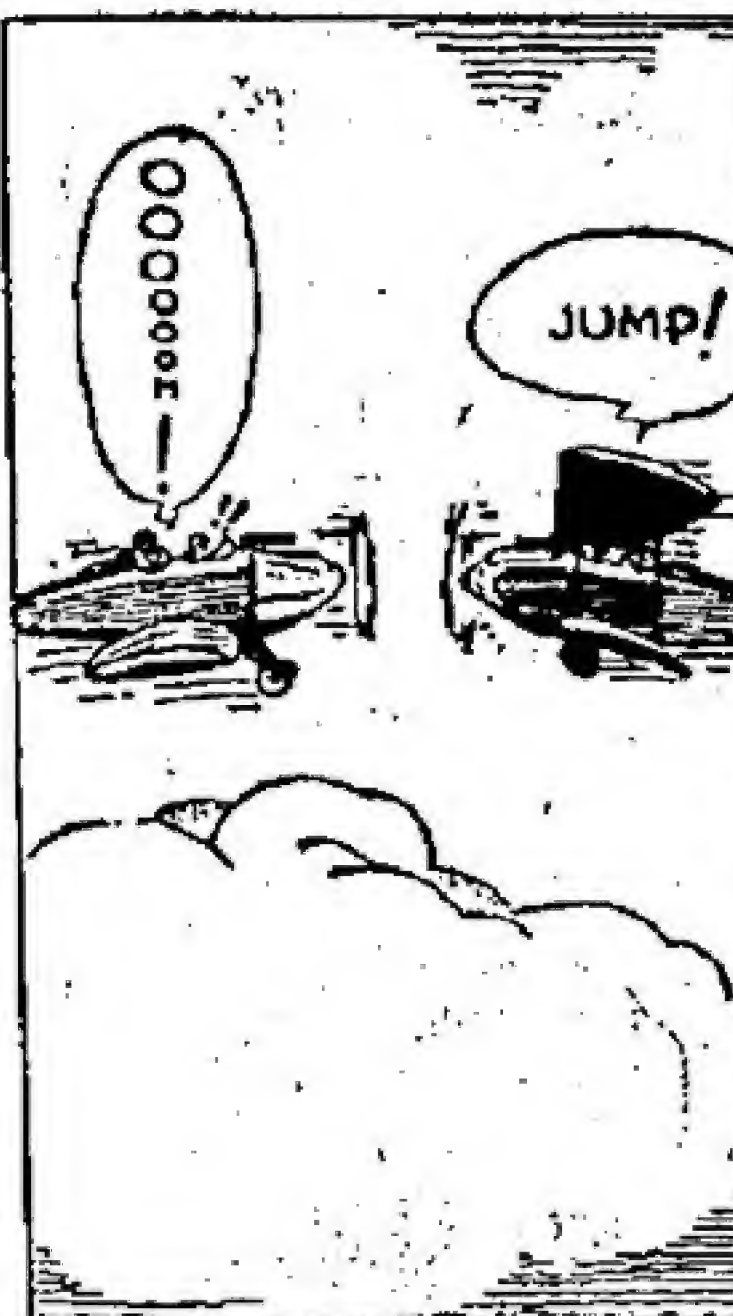
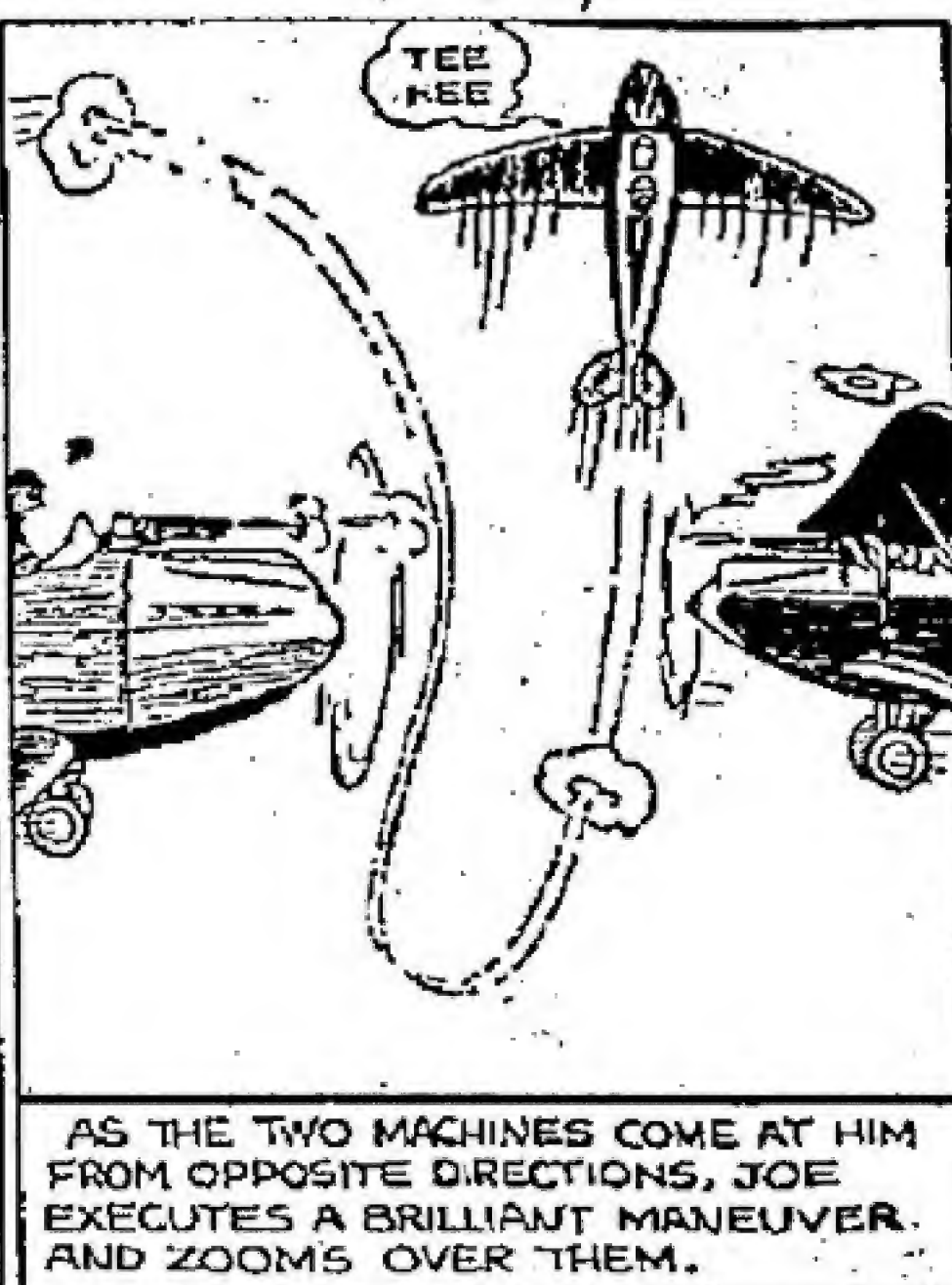
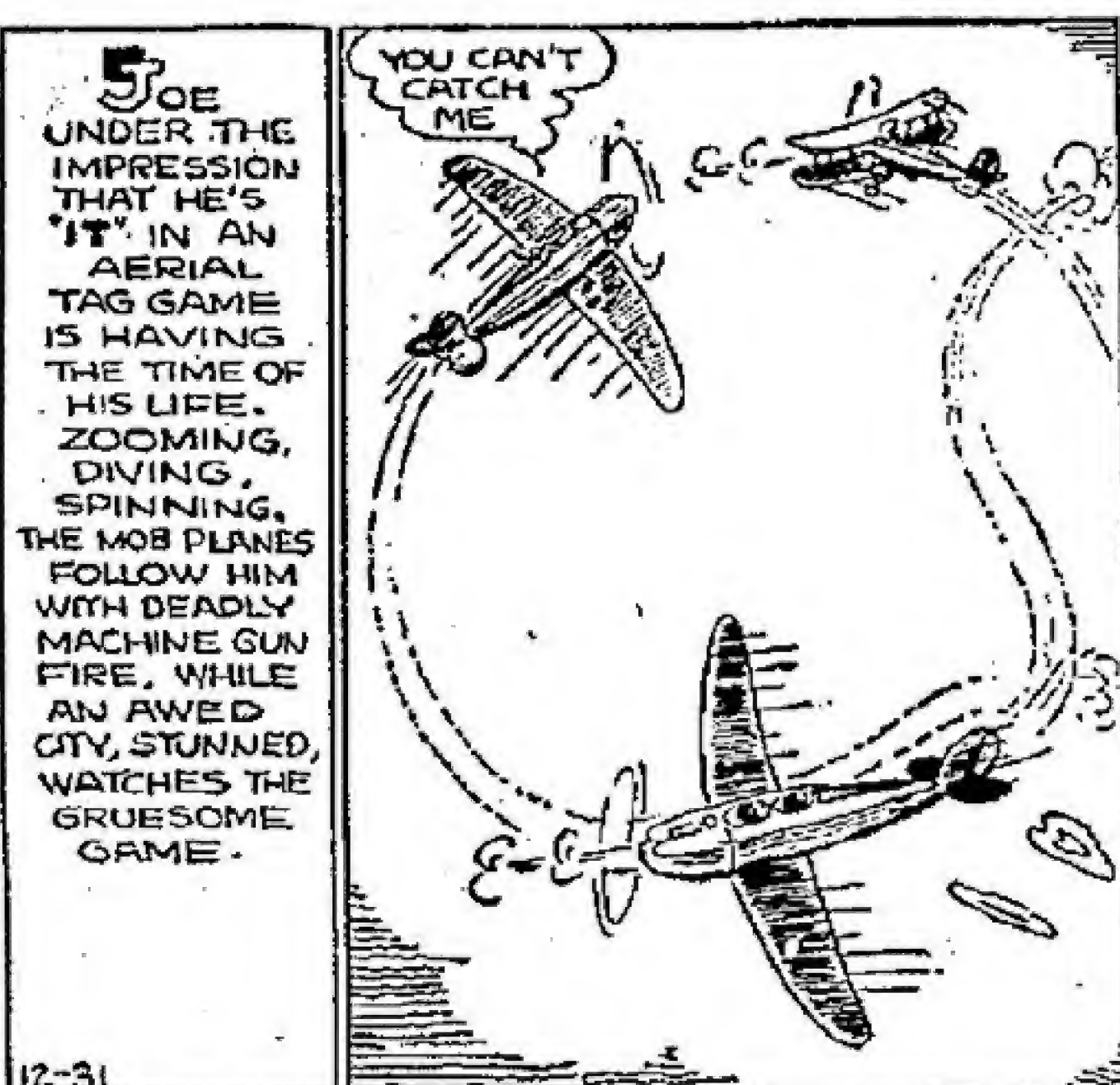








THE STREETS IN CHICAGO ARE JAMMED, TRAFFIC IS COMPLETELY STOPPED, WHILE THE CITY GASPS IN AWE OF WONDER AT THE SPECTACLE BEING ENACTED OVERHEAD.







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